THE NEW YORK CLIPPER

FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

BISDON DEL. SC.

VOL. IX.—No. 52. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1862. PRICE FOUR CENTS.

PLAYING BILLIARDS.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY J. S. HAMBLETT.

Playing billiards, playing billiards,
Yielding well the magic "cue,"
With a grace that's truly charming,
And a "science" sure and true:—
Playing billiards! mind and body
Here are both brought into play;
Mind your "shots," and watch the tactics,
Play to win the purse—or day.

Playing billiards, playing billiards,
Billiards now is "all the go;"
And is found a game of pleasure
To the belle as well as beau.
Playing billiards! how the heart throbs!
Playing billiards! billiards, ho!
Make good "counts," beware of "misses,"
For skill must win the game, you know.

Steady, players, steady—steady,
Don't get flurried, "take things cool;"
With your cue-stick at the balls aim,
Shoot, but let it be by rule;
Natural talent, and much practice,
Steady hand, and well-chalked cue,
In the noble game of billiards
Will achieve success for you.

How enthusiastic are they!
Billiard players, young and old;
Yes, sirs, and how "scientific,"
No one scarcely need be told.
Base ball, chess, and Fistiana,
Have their champions, brave and true;
And like every game we know of,
Billiards hath its champions, too.

Playing billiards, playing billiards,
Noble and delightful game;
Which, like base ball, chess and cricket,
Has a great and world-wide fame;
Playing billiards, mind and body,
Both are here brought into play;
Mind your shots, your play, your tactics,
If you'd win the purse—or day.

Then let's give "three cheers" for billiards,
Three more, and a tige-r-r-r, too,
As we gather round the tables,
Heroes of the balls and cue.
Playing billiards! playing billiards!
Billiards now is all the go;
And is found a game congenial,
To the belle, or to the beau.

HARRY ORMOND;

OR,

THE ASSASSIN'S FATE.

SITUATED in the western part of England there is a thriving manufacturing town, which, in the sixteenth century, was called Hampshire, but which has long since given place to another. It was here that Lord John Worthy and his only child, Arabella, had taken up their residence to enjoy life's blessings to the best advantage. Lord Worthy was one of those real old English noblemen who took pride in saying that the house of Worthy was one of the most ancient and noble of the land; and, as he enumerated his ancestors, far back, generation after generation, proud feelings of emotion arose in his bosom, and looks of gratitude were plainly visible in his features as he thought how truly each succeeding generation had sustained the other. And, oftentimes, when he gazed upon the smiling face of his only offspring, and listened to her silvery voice as she sang some favorite tune, the proud thoughts of the affectionate parent would give way to feelings of regret as he saw that with him the name of Worthy would be no more. Although he was proud in the extreme as to the noble blood that flowed in his own veins, he courted not the society of him who had the longest purse or the most lordly title, but stood upon terms of equality with him who showed the most generous disposition and noble character.

Eighteen summers had now passed over the head of Arabella Worthy, and a more beautiful girl than she could not be found in all broad England. With her perfect symmetry of form and amiable disposition she was more like an angel of celestial beauty than an inhabitant of earth. Admirers she had in scores, from the humblest mechanic up to the proudest and wealthiest nobles of the land. But none were so fortunate in gaining the lady's favor as Harry Ormond, son of the village blacksmith, a poor, but noble fellow, who was well worthy the love of such a pure being.

It was upon a pleasant summer's morn that the Lady Arabella retired to a beautiful arbor in the rear of her father's stately mansion to meditate in silence upon a subject that much oppressed her mind. She was not long left alone, however, before there approached a young man of about five-and-twenty years of age, who, bowing low, addressed her thus:

"I hope, fair lady, that you will excuse my thus intruding upon your privacy?"

"What brings my Lord Scribner at this early hour of the day?" asked Lady Worthy in reply.

"Dearest Arabella, ask your own heart the question, and see what answer it will give," replied Lord Scribner, as, taking her hand, he kneeled at the lady's feet.

"You speak in riddles. Wilt please explain yourself?"

"Ah, fair lady, thou art growing cold in thy manner, and I hardly dare tell thee what brings me hither."

"Then thou hadst better take thy departure, for I would be alone."

"Lady, talk not thus. Thy words cut me like a lash, and thy manner is unseemly; thou hast done sufficient to break a heart of stone."

"That may be, my lord, but I could not break thy heart, 'tis too hard an one."

"Fair object of my life's devotion, take pity on me and listen to what I say; turn not thy head aside, but give me some kind reply."

"Say on, sir, I am all impatience to hear what wondrous news thou has to impart."

"Cruel, cruel girl!

Were my bosom but laid bare
Thy image would be found there;
I love thee, the best of all thy fair sex,
Thou art placed first upon my heart's index."

"My lord, if that is all you have to say I will bid you good morning."

"Stay, dear lady! stay and hear my last appeal."

"Then, sir, speak on, for I must return to the house."

"Then, dearest Arabella, here, upon my bended knees, I once more offer you the hand and fortune of the Lord of Scribner Castle."

"And, sir, I once more reject that offer, as I have done twice before."

"Ha! did I hear aright, or do my ears deceive me?" exclaimed the young man, as, jumping to his feet, he seized the lady's arm, and gazed wildly into her face.

"I spoke plainly, my lord, when I said that Arabella Worthy would never live to become the wife of Charles Scribner."

"But I have thy father's consent!" hissed the enraged lover, as he tightened his hold upon the lady's arm.

A flush of scornful indignation crossed the features of the lovely Arabella Worthy, as, drawing herself up to her full height, she pointed to the entrance of the arbor, and exclaimed:

"Begone, sir! else I'll call for assistance and have thee forcibly ejected."

"Ha, ha, ha! methinks thou wouldst have to call loud and often for anybody to hear thee at this distance!"

"Then release thy hold, and I will go myself!"

"Not till you have consented to become my bride shall you leave this lone retreat, fair lady."

No sooner had the words escaped the villain's lips than Lady Worthy screamed loud and long and struggled desperately, but to no purpose; her voice was soon hushed, and she lay powerless in the grasp of the false young noble.

But hark! footsteps approach, and a young man enters the arbor. Bounding quickly forward, he rescues the beautiful girl from the arms of her base detainer, and with a single blow the treacherous villain is felled to the ground.

"Saved, saved!" was all the rescued lady could utter, as she leaned heavily upon her protector's arm.

"Yes, sweet lady, you are saved, and while the arm of Harry Ormond can wield a sword, no harm shall befall thee!"

"Ha, you blacksmith's cur! and is it to you that I am indebted for this interference?" exclaimed Lord Scribner, jumping to his feet, his face livid with rage.

"Yes, false noble! cowardly villain! It was I who arrived in time to protect a defenseless girl from the foul touch of so base a man as thou art."

"Then draw and defend thyself. We will yet see who shall be the master of the field."

Harry Ormond had scarcely time to draw his trusty weapon and put himself upon his guard, before his furious assailant attacked him with a vigor that was hard to withstand. But for once the proud nobleman had met his match, and he found in Harry Ormond no weak opponent. With a blade fashioned by his own hand and a strength that was inexhaustible, the latter applied his weapon with a skillfulness and energy which soon caused his foe to act with caution, and to use all his abilities to defend himself from the other's attacks.

The blows fell thick and heavy, and the sharp clang of the steel rang clear upon the morning air. For a long time neither party gained any decided advantage; but at length young Ormond caught his adversary's sword upon his own, when, concentrating all his strength into one mighty effort, he wrenched it from his grasp and the bright blade went whizzing through the air and fell some distance off.

"Now, scoundrel, prepare to die!" cried the victor, as he fixed his piercing gaze upon his vanquished foe.

"What, would you kill an unarmed man?" exclaimed Lord Scribner, his voice trembling with fright.

"That would I, if he were as infamous a villain as thou art."

"I appeal to the Lady Arabella if such shall be my fate."

"My lord," spoke Harry Ormond in reply, "if you would save thy miserable life, get thee down upon thy knees and crave the pardon of yonder lady whom thou hast so greatly wronged."

"Never!" hissed Scribner, through his clenched teeth.

"Then die, miserable dog, and pay the penalty of thy crimes!" thundered Harry, as he pointed his sword at the other's breast, and drew back his arm to strike the fatal blow.

"Hold, I consent," cried the now thoroughly frightened man, as he saw the look of fierce determination which rested upon the face of his conqueror.

The arm was stayed, and the sword's point was lowered, as Lord Charles Scribner humbly kneeled, and, in a voice that was husky with rage, begged of the Lady Arabella to be forgiven for the insult he had offered her.

"Now get thee gone ere I change my mind and punish you as you rightly deserve!" cried the young blacksmith, after he had sufficiently humbled the proud spirit of his aristocratic enemy.

Lord Scribner made no reply, but, with a countenance upon which there dwelt that terrible spirit of evil which then rankled in his bosom, he turned upon his heel and slowly left the premises.

* * * * * * * * * * *

About a mile to the north of Hampshire there was a deep, swift-running stream, which rolled down from the mountains and watered the country below. One of its banks was formed by a perpendicular mass of rock and earth, which rose to a great height above the level of the water, and, extending some distance back, formed a grassy plain upon the summit.

It was upon this secluded spot that Harry Ormond often passed away his leisure hours, and, upon the evening of the day upon which he had the affray with the lord of Scribner Castle, he found himself, as usual, strolling along the steep embankment, gazing downward into the rippling water as it hurried onward to its destination. His thoughts were troubled, and his spirit was restless, for he had not yet recovered from the startling events of the morning. While he stood near the brink of the precipice, his thoughts all engaged in an absorbing topic, he noticed not that muffled form which glided swiftly and noiselessly up to his back; he noticed not that arm which was raised aloft, nor did he see that bright dagger which was held above his head as it glistened for a moment in the moonlight rays, and then descended, and was buried full up to the hilt in his breast. No, he knew not that his death was near at hand till the cold steel had penetrated to its goal, and then he gave a yell which made the welkin ring, and was instantly pushed headlong over the steep embankment into the watery abyss beneath.

The muffled figure advanced closer to the edge of the precipice, and gazed intently into the black rolling waters beneath.

"He has sunk to rise no more," muttered the assassin, as he turned away; "and may such be the fate of all who cross the path of Charles Scribner."

And Lord Scribner, for he it was, quickened his pace and returned with all possible dispatch and took shelter within the strong walls of the ancient castle of his forefathers. For a long time he tried in vain to dispel those thoughts which will ever haunt the mind of the murderer, and when, at length, he retired to rest, it was but to dream of ghosts, goblins and such like inhabitants of the spirit world.

While he lay thus he was suddenly aroused from his dreamy slumbers by a loud and prolonged yell, which burst like a thunderclap upon the still air, and caused the guilty wretch to start up into a sitting posture, while his whole frame was convulsed in tremulous affright; his teeth chattered, and his eyes stood out from their sockets as he gazed wildly around the room.

"Behold!" spoke a voice.

Lord Scribner gazed in the direction from whence issued the word, and there in the bright moonlight was distinctly seen the face and form of Harry Ormond; his bosom was laid bare and exposed a ghastly wound from which the red blood ran slowly downward over his white skin.

"Art thou a man or fiend?" exclaimed Lord Scribner, in a low, tremulous voice.

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed the apparition, in tones of mocking scorn, "well mayest thou tremble, horrible villain, upon beholding the spirit of the murdered Harry Ormond."

Saying which, the spectre disappeared, leaving no traces from whence it came or where it went.

Lord Charles Scribner slept no more that night, but passed away the lonely hours in his library with a serving-man, whom he had called in to keep him company. At every sound he would start up and look around as if he expected a second visit from the spirit of his murdered rival; and when the morning finally dawned he hailed it with delight, for darkness had now terrors for him, which he dared not face.

That night he was again aroused from his slumbers by that same terrible yell, which he had heard twice before; and, although his footman was in the same room, and wide awake, none could tell from whence it proceeded. Night after night the inmates of Scribner Castle would be awakened by piercing screams, until finally, the noble old homestead was completely deserted by all, when its lordly owner took to travelling. But, wherever he went, the spirit of Harry Ormond continued to haunt him. Each succeeding night he would be aroused from his slumbers by that terrible yell which never failed to penetrate to his very heart. No matter where he was, his mind was never at rest, and he was fast fading away beneath his many troubles. Finally, in a fit of desperation, he cut short his miserable existence by stabbing himself to the heart with the same dagger he had used upon the person of Harry Ormond. Thus he paid the penalty of his atrocious crime.

* * * * * * * * * * *

It was upon a beautiful morning that a stranger demanded to be admitted within the walls of Worthy Castle, and was shown into the spacious reception room, where Lord John was busily engaged in reading the morning news. As the stranger entered, Lord John glanced upward, and started back with astonishment.

"What! who do I behold?" he exclaimed, as he gazed eagerly forward.

"My lord," replied the new-comer, "be not alarmed, for you see not a spirit that will vanish at your touch, but the real flesh and blood of Harry Ormond."

"But I thought you were dead?"

"So thought all my friends," replied young Ormond, as a smile crossed his handsome features. "Listen, and I will tell you. Upon the evening of my sudden disappearance, I was strolling along the bank of the river, as I had often done before, meditating upon that which lay nearest my heart. I was suddenly set upon by some person unperceived, who made a strike at me with a naked dagger, and then pushed me head foremost over the bank into the water below; the weapon did not, as my assailant had supposed, penetrate to any vital spot; on the contrary, it merely created a flesh wound in my left side, from which I have long since recovered. Being a good swimmer, I easily gained the shore unseen. While I lay concealed, the assassin passed me, and I perceived in his face the features of Lord Chas. Scribner. Knowing full well that I could gain nothing by exposing his villainy, and by so doing endangering my own life, I determined to do that which would benefit me the most and punish him at the same time. Accordingly I appeared before him that night as the ghost of my murdered self, and so well did I play my part, that he had not an hour's rest from that time to the day of his death."

"Then, Harry," exclaimed the old man, as the tears rolled down his cheeks, "you have returned to make my daughter and myself happy once more."

"What mean you? Speak quick, my lord!" exclaimed Harry, in tones of earnest inquiry.

"I mean, my son," replied the old man, "that you must marry my daughter, or make she and me the most miserable of human beings."

For a moment Harry was dumb-founded, and then he answered:—"'Tis impossible, my lord, for an humble blacksmith to marry so noble a lady as she."

"Harry Ormond," exclaimed the noble lord, "you are acquainted with John Worthy well enough to know that he looks not into a man's purse, but into his heart."

"Then, my lord," replied Harry, "as you have bidden me hope, I will make for myself a fortune and a name, and then return and claim the Lady Arabella for my bride."

And Harry Ormond was true to his word. With his good broad sword he carved out for himself a name, and, after being knighted for services rendered his country, he returned to his native town, and made the lovely Arabella Worthy wife of Sir Harry Ormond.

THE WAG'S MIRACLE.—A party of travellers sat down in a country town to a scanty lunch. Their hunger was great, the prospect of appeasing it small. The wag of the company proposed to work a miracle, and taking up a plate of dried-up buns, began to shake them to make them hop about. The landlady, observing the performance, asked what was wanted.

"Keep still!" cried the wag; "there is a famine here; and I do this in order that we may have *a bun dance!*"

The miracle was wrought—the landlady hastening to bring on her good things.

BOOKS AND WOMEN.—A good book and a good woman are excellent things for those who know how justly to appreciate their value. There are men, however, who judge of both from the beauty of the covering.

A TAIL OF A DOG.

"GENTLEMEN," said a Kentuckian, as he spread his huge form before a fire in a country tavern, "don't make fun of that thar dog, if you please;" and with a face of profound melancholy, and touching pathos, he added, "unless you want to hurt his feelin's."

"Oh! of course not, sir, if you dislike it. But pray, how did he come to get curtailed of his fair proportions?"

"Well, gentlemen, I'll tell you," said the Kentuckian, replenishing the capacious hollow of his cheek with a quid of tobacco. "That thar dog was the greatest bar hunter of Kaintuck. A few years ago, I used to take my rifle and old Riptearer, of an afternoon, and think nothing of killing ten bars. One cold day in the middle of winter, bein' troubled a good deal with an old he bar that used to carry off our pigs by the dozen, I started out with Riptearer, determined to kill the old rascal, or die in the attempt. Well, arter we'd gone about two miles through the woods, we all of a sudden came right smack on the old bar, with his wife and three cubs. I know'd I couldn't shooot 'em all at once, and I know'd if I killed either of the old 'uns, t'other would make at me, for I could see they were mortal hungry. So says I, 'Rip, what'll we do?' Rip know'd what I was sayin', and without waitin' to hold any contab about it, he guv a growl, and pitched right in among them. With that I let fly at the she bar, cos I know'd she was the wust when the cubs was about. Over she rolled os dead as a mackerel. Rip he hitched on the he bar, and they had most a mighty tussle for about five minutes, when the bar began to roar enough like blue murder. I run up then and knocked his brains out with the butt end of my rifle. The cubs were so skeered and cold that I killed 'em in about two minutes with my knife. But Rip took on terrible about my knockin' of the old bar on the head. At fust I thought he was going to tackle on me, and says I, Rip, that's downright ungrateful.'

With that he sneaked off in a huff, but I could easily see he was terribly mad yet. Well, I left the bars all on the ground, concludin' to call back with the neighbors for 'em as soon as I could let 'em know. On the way home Rip kep ahead of me. Every time he thought how I killed the old bar, his tail would stand right up on end—he was so powerful mad. It was gittin' on to fight, and began to grow freezin' cold. About half a mile from the house Rip came to a halt, thinkin' he'd have another look back in the direction of the bars. The scent of 'em raised his dander wuss than ever. His tail stood right square up, as stiff as a hoe handle. Just then it came on colder than ever, and poor Rip's tail friz exactly as it stood. I was in a bad fix—I had no fire to thaw it. While I was thinking what I'd do to get it down again a big buck deer sprung up and darted right over a fence about fifty yards ahead. Rip did not wait to be told whar to go, but pitched arter the deer. I cracked away with my rifle, and just hit the fuzz between his horns. As soon as Rip got to the fence, he thought he'd make a short cut—he dashed right through, but his tail was so brittle it broke off between the rails. Poor old Rip was done for good. He never had a tail to show after that—it broke his spirit as well as his tail, and and that's how he come to lose it. And now, gentlemen, I'm gettin' a little dry, and if you have no objection, we'll take a horn."

And the horn was taken without a word of comment regarding the story.

THE JUDGE AND HIS SON.—A good joke is told of Judge Lewis of New Hampshire. He always kept a demijohn of good Jamaica in his private office for his particular friends. The judge had noticed for some time past that on Monday morning his Jamaica was considerably lighter than he had left it on Saturday night. Another fact had established itself in his mind. His son Sam was missing from his paternal pew in church on Sundays. One Sunday afternoon Sam came in and went up stairs rather heavily, when the judge called him:

"Sam, where have you been?"

"To church, sir," was the prompt reply.

"What church, Sam?"

"Second Methodist, sir."

"Had a good sermon, Sam?"

"Very powerful, sir; it quite staggered me."

"Ah! I see," said the judge, "quite powerful, eh, Sam?"

The next Sunday the son came home rather earlier than usual, and apparently not so much "under the weather." His father hailed him with:

"Well, Sam, been to the 'Second Methodist' again to-day!"

"Yes, sir."

"Good sermon, my boy?"

"Fact was, father, that I couldn't get in; the church was shut up and a ticket on the door."

"Sorry, Sam, keep going—you may get good by it yet."

Sam says on going to the office for his usual spiritual refreshment, he found the "John" empty, and bearing the following label:

"There will be no service here to-day—this church closed for repairs."

THE NEST OF THE HUMMING BIRD.—How truly wonderful are some of the nests of the humming birds! In form and size they vary as much as the different structures would lead us to expect, and a similar difference occurs in the situations in which they are placed. Some of these cradles are not larger than half of a walnut shell, and these coracle-shaped structures are among the neatest and most beautiful. The members of the genus trochilus and their allies expend the greatest ingenuity, not so much in the construction, as in the lavish decoration of their outer walls. With the utmost taste do these birds instinctively fasten thereon beautiful pieces of flat lichen the larger pieces in the middle, and the smaller on the part attached to the bench. Now and then a pretty feather is intertwined to the outer side, the stem being always so placed that the feather stands out beyond the surface.

BAD COLD.—An Irishman and a Dutchman were standing on the pier the other day, when an iron steam propeller came puffing along.

"Och, be jabers, vat a bad cowld the steamboat has got. Hear how the poor thing coughs," observed Patrick, as he pulled the pipe out of his mouth, and rolled out a cloud of smoke.

"How der tuyfel a steamboat take cold, eh?" very knowingly inquired the Dutchman.

"Why, ye spalpin, she takes cowld from lying in the wather so long: wouldn't it give anybody cowld, ye Dutch heathen ye?"

A QUESTION.—What word is that in the English language, the first two letters signify a man—the three first a woman—the four first a great man—and the whole a great woman? Answer—Heroine.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1862.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

R. PARKS, Baltimore.—"I have, since the first launching of your gallant little craft, been not an uninterested spectator of its progress; she is like wine, improved by age. In the Answers to Correspondents, I take much interest, and it is but very seldom that I differ with you in the decisions made in cases where wagers are referred to your judgment to determine. There is in your paper of the 29th of March, an opinion, or decision, in answer to F. J. K., of Baltimore, in which I cannot concur. Your opinion as referee in all cases where bets are pending, should be like the laws of the Medes and Persians, irrevocable, and of course will be so considered among honorable betting men. The question to which I refer is, whether or not a soldier sworn into the service of the United States for three years, *or during the war*, is liable to further service than the continuance of the war? One of the parties, I presume, entertains the opinion that if the war, that is the present war, was terminated in six months, or any period short of three years, he is exempt from further service. In this opinion I think he is correct. The terms of the contract are, I believe, sufficiently explicit on its face to explain the intention of the parties thereto. The government, anxious to avoid the folly of the rebels in making short terms of service, were anxious to secure the aid of men who could be relied on for three years, provided the war should so long continue, and if the war was terminated at an earlier period, to have the privilege of disbanding them; this was evidently the intention of the government. The intent of the soldier is equally apparent on the face of the contract; he considers his services due the United States under no circumstances for a longer term than three years, but entitled to his discharge when the war, the present, not future wars, terminates. If the view you entertain in the premises were practically enforced by government, thousands and tens of thousands of our patriotic soldiers might be placed in a position not contracted for, or ever contemplated by them. A little reflection in your answer to J. K. P., I think, would bring you to a different conclusion than the one expressed. As to the bet depending, it is of course of but small importance, as it is settled by your decision to be a draw. Your opinions have great weight on a large number of persons; therefore, if in error, you should, and I suppose will, be anxious to correct or modify them. It may be that I am in error."..... We gave no definite answer to the question submitted to us, but merely expressed an opinion; and really, we have no reason to change that opinion. It seems clear to us, that volunteers for three years, or the war, can be held for three years, should their services be required, even though peace be declared prior to the expiration of that time. Our correspondent must bear in mind that it is an opinion only, and that we may be greatly in error in taking this view of the subject.

W. J. H., Brooklyn.—"In playing a game of bluff a few evenings since, the following circumstance occurred:—Eight persons were playing, and six of them passed out. The betting then lay between another player and myself. I called him, and I knew that I held two pairs of nines and trays, which I called, and showed upon the table; but forgetting, at the moment, passed the money to my opponent, but instantly seeing my error, (as I had been talking to others,) I drew the money, and claimed it, as he only held one pair of aces. He appealed, and one gentleman offered to bet 20 to 1 that after I passed the money to my opponent, it was forfeited by me; but I kept the money, and took the bet. It is now left to your decision."..... As the pair of aces did not win the money, the holder of that hand is not entitled to it. A momentary absence of mind on the part of one player, does not give an opponent a right to money which the cards shown decide belongs to another.

B. F. TRYON, Syracuse.—We have misstated nothing. What we said concerning George Christy's operations in the South was founded upon evidence furnished on the face of sundry programmes. Your own communication, in answer to our article, does not refute what we stated; on the contrary, it corroborates all we have said. You state that, "we *did* play at Secession Hall—we had no power to change its name—Mr. Perry, the most rabid abolitionist I ever saw, *did* compose the polka which was dedicated to the minute men of South Carolina, purely as an advertising dodge," etc., etc. Now, what evidence have we that your communication is not intended for an "advertising dodge" in the North?

WHAT IS IT?—1. Yankee Sullivan was about 42 years of age when he committed suicide. 2. Hammer Lane was never champion of England. 3. The brother of J. C. Heenan who accompanies him to England has never fought a prize fight; he is supposed to have some knowledge of boxing; his name is James; his age we cannot give, but he is quite a young man. 4. Deerfoot has never made better time than Jackson, the American Deer. 5. Jem Mace was born in April, 1831.

ROCKINGHAM, Philad'a.—"A, B, C and D are playing a partner game of Euchre. A has the deal; B and C pass; D orders it up, and plays alone. A plays alone against him. Now A contends that if he, A, makes three or more tricks, he is entitled to four points. D, on the other hand, says he can only score two points, for the euchre. Which is correct?" ..... D is correct; A euchres his adversary merely, and can only score two points therefor.

INQUIRER, Malone, N. Y.—"A, B, C and D agree to shake dice for four plates of oysters. A asks E to go in, too. E says, 'No; I'll shake off with the man that gets beaten.' A gets beaten for the four plates; whereupon A and E shake, and A beats E. How many plates of oysters must E pay for?"..... E is stuck for the four plates lost by A, and if he is flush enough to stand a plate for himself, he must pay for five plates in all.

C. AND S., Chicago.—Morrissey and Poole never fought a prize fight together. They fought what is called a rough and tumble fight, and Morrissey was beaten; although it may not be out of place to say that others beside Poole gave Morrissey "one for his nob," etc.

BILL AND JOE.—We have no record of all shooting matches that have ever taken place in England, and cannot state whether any man has ever killed forty pigeons in twenty double shots.

BIXBY, Wilmington, Del.—Pearce, the Game Chicken, was the winner in his fight with Gully. They fought 64 rounds, in one hour and 17 minutes.

W. W. P., Portland.—It would be more business-like to make application by advertisement.

J. H., Jersey City.—Where there is a tie in the count, the non-dealer is entitled to the game.

CAPTAIN.—The story was published in book form, which will cost you less than it would to procure the papers.

SUBSCRIBER, St. Louis.—The best time ever made by Lady Suffolk was 2:26, on the Cambridge, Mass., Trotting Park.

E. S., Boston.—We have always held that the person making the trump, or ordering it up, can go alone, and he only.

J. W. H., Oswego.—Address, Edgar, Murphy & Co., whose advertisement you will find in our paper.

SPORTER.—There is no champion club in the cricket community. In Base Ball, the Atlantic is the champion club.

D. W.—At present, we prefer not to bring up the lady's name for discussion. A sketch of her life may appear hereafter.

B.—We have seen the same idea touched upon in other papers.

B. D.—Drop a line to J. Bogan, No. 118 East Houston street.

BANJO.—Address J. Bogan, 118 East Houston street.

BOATMAN.—Jack Randall was born in London.

E. P.—The paper was forwarded on the 7th.

J. J. C.—There is no such school.

W. H.—You are right.

"4-11-44;"

OR, THE LOTTERY OF LIFE IN A GREAT CITY.

THIS is the happy title of a new and brilliant story, which will commence in the first number of our new volume. It is written by the versatile poet and author, JOHN COOPER VAIL, who, as our readers are aware, took the first prize when we offered a premium for the best original story suitable for our columns, some two years ago. The Hebrew Gladiator will live in the remembrance of many of our readers as a history founded almost entirely on fact, and which abounded with the most thrilling scenes and incidents from its commencement to the close. Our present story is life-like and truthful, and the characters that figure therein will be recognised by many of the old sports who are now in the sere and yellow leaf of life. The beautiful but notorious Sarah Harvey is the heroine of this tale; she who was accounted in her youth as the most beautiful maiden in the western world. The complete history of the policy and lottery ticket business, with the combinations of chances to lose or win, will be developed in this wonderful narrative, and we advise our readers to secure it from beginning to end, as it will be well worthy of perusal. Look out for "4-11-44, or, the LOTTERY OF LIFE IN A GREAT CITY," which will be commenced in next week's CLIPPER.

END OF VOLUME NINE.—With this issue closes the ninth volume of the NEW YORK CLIPPER. At its commencement, one year ago, the war had just commenced, and our little craft has had a rough passage, but not quite so disastrous as we had anticipated. We have sailed against wind and tide, and here we are, fitting out anew for a fresh voyage. While other papers have ceased to be, or run in debt to keep their heads above water, the little CLIPPER has braved the storm right fearlessly. Not a week has passed that we have not paid every dollar of expense incurred—and this, too, which is a cheering sign of the CLIPPER'S prosperity, out of our weekly receipts. We have not been compelled to get out the old stocking in any one single instance, our receipts in business being sufficient to meet all demands. To those who have sailed with us, we "tender the assurances of our distinguished consideration," and hope to have the pleasure of their company on the next voyage, which bids fair to be a pleasant excursion. Our next appearance will be in a bran new suit of type, from beginning to end.

BEECHER ON BILLIARDS.—Henry Ward Beecher is "one of the boys," and no mistake. On Thursday, April 3d, while the billiard match between Kavanagh and Foley was in progress at Irving Hall, Mr. Beecher entered the place, just like any other man, and being at once recognized, the sports gave him a good reception, in the shape of hearty applause. Henry watched the players for a time, and seemed to take as much interest in the game as the rest of us. On his way home, he stopped at an oyster saloon, in Fulton market, and had his refreshments, for all the world like a regular brick. Now, we like that sort of thing. We admire Henry's independence; and if other ministers of the gospel would fraternize with the boys instead of engaging in a crusade against them and their recreations, the "family" would be made much happier on both sides. Some ministers imagine that the sports don't wish to associate with them; that if they should take a hand in our games, the boys might feel inclined to "double-bank" them; or ring in a "cold deck" upon them. Now, this is all nonsense. Look at brother Beecher, for example. Have they ever "double-banked" him? Have they ever "played points" on him? Not a bit of it. Henry is free to go and come as he listeth, and not a sport would say him nay. Ministers will find us a better class of people than we are represented to be. All we require of the preachers, if they desire to mingle with us in our sports and pastimes, is, that they shall behave themselves. We exact it of one another, and why not from those who preach "peace on earth, and good will to men." We are more quiet in our recreations and entertainments than we used to be. There is not so much noise and confusion among us as there formerly was. To be sure we have our disputes, just like our gospel brethern, and occasionally a chap gets "hit in the snoot," but that's very seldom now-a-days. We are soothing down; gentle influences are beginning to take the place of the "bunch of fives," and instead of "pitching in," as formerly, on the slightest provocation, we have taken a lesson from the Trent affair, and settle our grievances through diplomatic newspaper correspondence. It's very hard to get up a good old-fashioned fight now. It used to be "a word and a blow;" now its all blow. So let our pious brethern join in our sports. "Come with us, and we will do you good;" "yea, even unto the third and fourth generation." Brother Beecher has set you a pattern—he likes us, because he travels with us; he enjoys himself among us, because he sees the fallacy of the idea that we consider a gospel dispensor beneath our notice. Henry likes to get behind a pair of fast horses, and the faster they go, the better he likes it; he has his own billiard table, we are given to understand, and plays a game with a friend in his own dwelling, whenever he feels like it. He was cut out for sport, and takes to it as naturally as a darkey takes to possum. We hope to see more of his crowd mix in with our fellers. It will benefit them much, and wont set us back a peg.

While brother Beecher was looking at the game, above referred to, an elderly man came in, and taking a seat beside one of our billiard players, asked if it was true that Beecher was present, as he had been so informed as he entered the room. "Yes," says the billiard man, who saw that the gentleman was not well "up" in sporting matters, there he sits, pointing out the reverend sport. "What's *he* doing here, any how?" continued the man. "Oh!" says our friend, who is always ready for a joke, "he's the stakeholder." The man asked no more questions after that, but gave evidence that he was revolving in his mind some intricate and difficult clerical problem. Talking about brother Beecher, reminds us of something else to which he was a party some time ago. It was a beautiful Sabbath morning, and Plymouth church was crowded with admirers of the preacher. After the usual singing and praying had been finished, Mr. B. stood up to deliver the morning discourse. Calmly he looked upon the people, and as he looked, he said—"What a G—d d—n fine Sunday morning this is;" and then for a moment stopped. The congregation was startled by this sudden "outburst of eloquence," and the people looked from the preacher to one another, and then again at the preacher, lost in wonder and surprise. "Such, my friends," resumed Mr. B., "was the exclamation I heard this morning, while passing some boys, on my way to church." And then he went on, making the sentence he had heard the basis for his sermon.

HE STILL LIVES.—Some of the London sporting papers have been killing off Jim Cusick, Heenan's former companion; but as the veritable Jim called upon us in the flesh on the 2d inst., we can give undoubted evidence that he still lives. The mistake occurred in this way. A few weeks since the death of a Mr. James Cusick was announced in the obituary department of our daily papers, and as his residence was within a few doors of our Jim, many friends of the latter supposed it was the latter who had departed, and several letters were written and sent to Jim's friends, in London, informing them of his death, and in this way the news found its way into the London papers, through a letter sent to Jack McDonald. It is a little remarkable that the James Cusick who is dead, was the steward of the vessel in which Jack McDonald came to New York, and with whom Jack was well acquainted; and not Jack's old pal, who assisted him in training the Benicia Boy for the International Fight. By this time, we presume, McDonald has been undeceived, and has learned that Jim Cusick is still worth a score of dead men.

CHARITABLE SPORTING EXHIBITIONS.—New York is ever ready to relieve the wants of the widow, the orphan, and the deserving destitute of all classes. Our sporting friends may in some cases present a rough exterior, but their hearts are warm and in the right place. Two events called for their assistance last week, and right freely did they respond, in both instances. The first was a Billiard Tournament for the benefit of the widow of the late Joseph N. White; the other, a boxing entertainment for the benefit of the mother of Yankee Sullivan; and, at each exhibition, the sporting fraternity gave evidence that with them the loftiest attribute—Charity—is not "as a sounding brass and tinkling symble," for they attended in goodly numbers, thereby adding to the poor widow's humble store, and cheering the declining years of an aged mother. It is very pleasant to record such actions on the part of men whose faults are ever kept before the public by fault-finding newspapers, but whose good traits are seldom mentioned by them.

ANOTHER SPORTING PAPER has made its appearance in London, Eng. It is an illustrated, weekly publication, and bears the title of the *Illustrated Sporting News*. The first number was issued on the 15th of March, and the price fixed at one penny (two cents) per number.

HEENAN AND MACE.—We have nothing fresh to record of the expected match between Heenan and Mace, but from our private correspondence we infer that Heenan was looked for by some parties in England. In a week or two we shall know all about it.

ALL RIGHT.—The war is progressing satisfactorily. The Union forces are steadily advancing, while the rebels are backing down still farther into Dixie's Land. All is well at Fortress Monroe, and quiet still reigns on the Potomac.

BRADY'S GYMNASIUM RECEPTION.—A reception will take place at Brady's Seventh Regiment Gymnasium, 20 St. Mark's Place, on Thursday evening, 10th inst. These receptions are very pleasant and enjoyable.

LONDON SKETCHES.—In consequence of having to make room in this issue for our yearly index, we have been compelled to defer the continuation of Ned James' London sketches until next week.

THE CRICKETER'S CONVENTION.—The time appointed for the assembling of the delegates to the annual convention of cricketers, which is this year to be held in New York, is rapidly drawing near; but as yet we have heard no note of preparation for the meeting. Last season the convention was held at Philadelphia, and owing to the breaking out of the rebellion, nothing of importance was done in the way of business. This season it is to be hoped the Canadian and American, and English matches will be resumed, and if so the business of arranging them will be matter for the convention to act upon, and therefore we presume it will be held. It would be a pity to let it fall to the ground from sheer neglect, as if kept up, it will ultimately result in something beneficial to the welfare of the games in this country. The game in Philadelphia will be played this season with far more energy than marked its career last year in that locality, as many of the absentees of last season have returned. We may therefore expect that they will be ready to issue challenges to the clubs of this locality. There ought to be an annual match between Philadelphia and New York, we mean the city, not the club alone; although we presume the New York Club could very well defend the honor of the city in such contests. The Western part of the State vs New York would also make a good series of annual games. It is only by means of important contests like these that the interest of the game can be kept alive, and we are surprised to see these matches neglected as they are.

THE BILLIARD TOURNAMENT.

FIRST DAY.

This event in the billiard world, which had its foundation in the match between Messrs. Kavanagh and Foley, and which, for some weeks past, has been looked forward to with pleasurable anticipations, commenced on Wednesday evening, 2d inst., at Irving Hall, opposite the Academy of Music, by a match of 1000 points, at the full American game, between six New York players, so termed, and six provincials, intended more especially as an entertainment for the ladies; and, therefore, it may very properly be termed Lady Day. We were sorry to observe, however, that although there were many ladies present, the number did not equal their usual proportion at places of amusement, the novelty of the affair, perhaps, deterring them from attending. This objection, however, we believe, may eventually be removed, when billiard matinees will become fashionable. The threatening state of the weather, and lateness of the commencement, 8 P.M., had an effect, also, and this last difficulty, it appears to us, must have been an oversight of the committee of arrangements, who would have done better by arranging it for the afternoon. The hall, which is an excellent building for such purposes, was most conveniently arranged, so that in no matter what part of the house a spectator might be placed, an excellent view of the play and players could be obtained. In the centre was a magnificent billiard table, of Messrs. Phelan & Collender's manufacture, around which, at a distance of about eight feet, were placed cushioned settees for the accommodation of the members of the press and the players, the south-east seat, at the foot of the table, being elevated somewhat, as a sort of throne for the referee and Master of Ceremonies—Messrs Wm. Lake, the best mace player in the world, and Michael Geary filling the offices in the order named, and that, too, most satisfactorily. From the back of the settees ascended, on either end and side, seats elevated one above another. The hall was well lighted with taper gas fixtures, in reference to which, a country neighbor beside us remarked, that he thought they were candles, but wondered "how in thunder it was that they didn't get no shorter!" At about 8:10 P.M., the players, referee, Master of Ceremonies, marker, and others, entered the table enclosure, with their favorite cues in hand, ready to commence hostilities. They were enthusiastically applauded by both ladies and gentlemen, of whom there were by this time a comfortable gathering. Mr. Michael Geary, in his official capacity, then addressed the spectators, and said that "all the players that had promised to take part were present, with the exception of Mr. Estephe, who was unavoidably detained; but Mr. Coons, of Cleveland, had kindly volunteered to fill the vacancy." He then announced the terms of play, viz., "1000 points, full game; one player from each party to follow the other in rotation, and the two players making the best averages, to play a game of 300 points to wind up the entertainment." He then called up Messrs. Tieman and Kavanagh, who strung for lead, when it fell to the lot of Tieman to make the first shot; both failed to count. From this out, the players followed each other in turn, counting as recorded in a table appended. The game, as a whole, was very slow, and but few extraordinary runs or counts were made. A remarkable paucity of recoil shots was observable, and no one made a count of 100, although Mr. Stone approached nearly to that number by scoring 95, for which he was frequently cheered. Foley commenced his third turn with a very pretty 5 shot, and Bird, in his second, made two beautiful angle shots. Deery, in his sixth turn, ran 66; but, on making an excellent six shot, came to a full stop, through, unfortunately, going into the pocket. His efforts were appreciated, and applause followed. Kavanagh, in his seventh turn, wound up with a good six shot, and Fox, in his eleventh, astonished the beholders by his shrewd and cautious play, and ran 90 points, his last shot being equal to any of its predecessors, and coming "within an ace" of counting. From this out, nothing of note in the play occurred, except the final shot of Seereiter, on the part of the Provincials, which decided the match in their favor by 120 points. For further particulars we refer to the annexed full and elaborate table of details, which gives the number made by each man at each turn, his total score, the score of each round, the total score at the end of each round, and the aggregate total, as well as the forfeitures, leaving, in fact, nothing more to tell:—

PROVINCIAL PLAYERS.

No. Shot	Tieman	Foley	Seereiter	Fox	Bird	Goldthwaite	Total on the Rounds	Aggregate Total
1	0*	0	9	0	0	10	19	19
2	4†	24	26	0	45*	0	99	118
3	7†	17	0	0	3	5	32	150
4	10	11†	26	3†	16	0	66	216
5	0*	9	2†	0	2	0	13	229
6	19	20	22	31	6	13	111	340
7	25	6	11	15	25	10	92	432
8	14	6	0	69*	9	0	98	530
9	0	27*	26	58	11†	0†	122	652
10	10	0†	9	14	8	8	49	701
11	3	30	12	90	2	10	147	848
12	9†	30†	0	2	10	7	64	912
13	6*	0	18	3†	3	0	19	931
14	9	5	18				32	963
Total	110	191	174	285	140	63	963	—

CITY PLAYERS.

No. Shot	Kavanagh	Phelan	Stone	Deery	Coons	Benjamin	Total on the Rounds	Aggregate Total
1	0	14†	0	58†	0	5	86	86
2	0	17	10	3	0	19	49	135
3	3	5	13	21	7	2	51	186
4	6	3	4	0	0	11	24	210
5	6	0	0*	0	0	3	9	219
6	32	0	0	66†	8†	16*	122	341
7	55†	8†	25	4	5	20	187	528
8	0	19	6	21†	6	3	55	583
9	11	0	3	6	6	9	35	618
10	0	10	7	23	2	3†	45	663
11	7†	28	0	10	3	8	56	719
12	0	6	0	14	3	0	23	742
13	12	18	0†	0	4	0†	34	776
14	35	24					59	835
Total	176	152	138	226	44	99	835	—

Forfeitures—* pocket off white ball, losing two points.
† pocket off red ball, losing three points, giving 45 points in favor of the city players, and 37 in favor of the provincials.

At no previous time, perhaps, have so many billiard stars been introduced to the public together; and as it may be interesting to our readers to learn what "manner of men" they are, we herewith give brief pen and ink sketches of each man, as announced in turn at the table:—

PHILIP TIEMAN, of Cincinnati, a jolly, full faced, good humored fellow, of about 30 summers, of medium height, and pretty stout withal; one with whom the air, roast beef, and society of Porkopolis evidently agree. He is a very excellent player, having been second man in the tournament of 1860, and victor in several matches; his latest achievement being his victory over Deery, now in New York.

DUDLEY KAVANAGH, of New York,—a quiet, unassuming young man, about 23 years of age, of medium weight and stature, and a native of Ireland. He ranks among the first in billiard circles, and has played several first class matches. Beat Foley, April 11th, 1859, in Detroit, making the longest run ever known in a match, viz., 177. Jas. Lynch was also defeated by him, although in the late Barney Crystal he found more than his match.

MICHAEL FOLEY, of Cleveland, another of the modest men (a quality mostly possessed by men of talent in whatever sphere) is about 23 years of age, but of decidedly a more youthful appearence, not seeming to be more than 20, and may be called decidedly good looking. Plays very neatly, and nurses the balls to perfection. As yet, however, he has not been very successful in winning matches, having been defeated by Kavanagh twice. His gentlemanly behavior gains him many friends.

MICHAEL PHELAN, of New York, the patriarch, so to speak, of New York Billiard Players. Very liberal, gentlemanly at all times, of tall and portly appearance, a first class player, Champion of America, (which title, however, he appears to be allowing to drop by default into the hands of his juniors); has been very successful as a billiard player, having defeated several of the best, both in Europe, California, and the United States; his victory over Seereiter being his last and most memorable. He is more entitled to credit, however, for his persevering industry and tact in his business of billiard table manufacturing, to which he has brought an inventive genius of no common order. To him belongs the credit of introducing the combination cushions now in such general use, and of making tables of a uniform standard in every particular, the want of which in former years proved a great drawback to the game, as no man was willing to play matches, except on his own table. He is part proprietor of the large manufactory in Crosby street, Mr. Collender, his humorous and affable son-in-law, being the other member of the firm.

JOHN SEEREITER, of Detroit.—An agreeable gentleman, rather below the medium stature, shrewd in appearance, a very fine player, indeed, and once an opponent, although defeated, of Michael Phelan.

THOMAS STONE, of New York.—All New Yorkers know Mr. Stone to be a retiring gentleman, neither tall nor stout, one of the old school, but, nevertheless, a first-class players, and one of the first to bring nursing the balls into use, and its present perfection; an example of which he gave in his run of 95 in this tournament. He keeps a commodious billiard saloon, corner of 29th street and Broadway.

LOUIS FOX, of Rochester.—Of this gentleman we know but little, except that he appears to be of the "true blue" stamp, of medium height and weight, not very graceful in action, but a cautious, and very good player indeed. He will one day seize the honors accruing to the championship, if he be careful, an opinion fully corroborated, we think, by his beautiful display of science in this tournament; in fact, the best of the evening.

JOHN DEERY, of New York, but formerly of Cincinnati, is a tall, good looking young man, and an evident favorite with the ladies. He is but 20 years of age; therefore much credit is due him for the skill he has arrived at already. He nurses the balls to perfection, but needs a little drilling yet to make him more cautious. His was next to the highest count in the tournament. He succumbed to the superior prowess of Tieman a few weeks since, in a match in Cincinnati, and has played in one or two minor matches in New York, in which he has met with average success. He will be among the leaders in the race for Champion's honors.

CHRISTIAN BIRD, of Philadelphia.—Has been connected with billiards as a player for many years. He is a very graceful and pretty player, does not resort much to the nursing game, but relies on his skill in round the table shots. His play was the most pleasing to look at, of any, in this tournament. The ladies applauded him in their own quiet way, very *frequently*. He is a pleasant man, of rather spare build, and appears to enjoy the game.

MR. COONS, of Cleveland, is a fair player, but did not do much for his side. He is quite a lad, and needs experience. He deserves credit for so kindly taking the place of Victor Estephe at short notice.

WM. GOLDTHWAITE, of Boston.—Quite an amusing youth, he promises to become a first class player, but has been somewhat overrated by his friends, we think; a fault not his, and for which he is in no wise to be censured. He had not many very good opportunities to display his skill.

RALPH BENJAMIN has been, and is still, a first class player, and his tables were once in great demand. He has a very benevolent expression of countenance. He has several times been a powerful opponent of some of the best players, Phelan among them, and oftentimes successful. Like other veterans, the fact that he is not quite so young as he was, interferes somewhat with his game, doubtless.

FOX VS. DEERY.—It was intended that the two players making the highest counts should play a game of 300 points, but the lateness of the hour, owing to the unexpectedly long time it had taken to play the first match, and from the fact that many had left the hall, 100 points were substituted; but it was made short work of by Fox, who ran the game out in three counts, of 10, 2, and 89, giving Deery but two chances, in which he made 17. Fox is true to his name, and plays his points shrewdly, carefully, and well. Our advice to some of the young players is, to beware of Fox, particularly when Treasury notes are pending. The general result of the Provincial and City match was, as anticipated, it having been booked that the "foreigners" carried the heaviest metal. Foley and Kavanagh reserved their fire for the following evening, evidently; rather too much so, we think, for the reputation of the billiard fraternity at large, however much policy might have dictated such a course. They should have striven to please the ladies a little more, more particularly as they have not yet entered into matrimonial obligations.

SECOND DAY.

THE GREAT BILLIARD MATCH FOR $1000,

BETWEEN MICHAEL FOLEY AND DUDLEY KAVANAGH.

This event was made the business of the second day (or night) April 3d, of the Billiard Tournament at Irving Hall. The surroundings on the occasion were the same as on the previous evening, except that there were no ladies present, but probably in the neighborhood of 1000 gentlemen were in attendance. Pretty punctually to the time appointed, the parties more immediately interested entered the arena, and proceeded to choose umpires, referee, and marker. While these deliberations were going on, and we were intently watching the proceedings, our ears were saluted with a volley of tremendous applause. The cause of this outbreak was not clear to us at first, that is to say, "we didn't see it," until Henry Ward Beecher, with modest, but stately step, paraded past us and quietly took his seat among the privileged ones in the south west corner of the square. When seated, he was cheered again and again, and a speech was requested of him, which he good humoredly and, we think, very properly declined to make. Several of those present hastened to pay their respects to him, among whom were Messrs. Phelan, Perrin (the chess player), Al. Conrey, Otterson, and others of the *literati*.

Quiet being restored, Mr. Michael Geary stepped forward, and announced that Mr. Foley had chosen Mr. Frowley, of Cleveland, as his Umpire, and Mr. Kavanagh had selected Mr. Benjamin, of Philadelphia, for his; while Mr. Philip Tieman, of Cincinnati, had been mutually chosen as Referee, and Mr. Samuel May, of Detroit, as Marker. He also requested the assembly to let their applause of either man be as brief and unfrequent as possible, for the reasons that it would disturb them in their play, and because, it was desirable that the very excellent treatment that Kavanagh and his New York friends met with on their recent visit to Cleveland should be reciprocated. His remarks were applauded, and it hardly subsided 'ere a second volley followed, for the men as they approached the table at 8:16 P. M. to string for lead. Kavanagh gained the choice, and played his ball below the deep red, on the left side thereof. It did not prove to be safe, for Foley counted, but missed the next, an easy shot. Dudley followed suit, which we attributed on the part of both, to nervousness. Both men then went on playing, and, if our judgment is correct, in too cautious a manner, making many intentional pockets and misses. On his 6th shot, Kavanagh made a bad miss, and on the 7th, Foley did the same. On his 10th turn, Foley got the two reds in the string in such a position that he should have made a higher count; as it was, however, he let up at one dozen. In Kavanagh's 8th, 9th and 10th, he had "hard luck," an accidental pocket, a perverse break of the balls, and a close banking shot in the left top corner, being among the drawbacks. The former part of the game progressed very slowly, extreme caution being observed by both, Foley gradually taking a long start ahead, but no runs of consequence were made until the 32d turn of each, when Foley ran 44, and Kavanagh 46; both of which were very neatly executed, and both men were favored with demonstrations from the assembly. The actual counts of each man at this point, were, Foley 260, Kavanagh 142. Foley kept his opponent at about this distance until his 50th turn at the cue, when Kavanagh ran 50, coming up to within 7 points of Foley. In two turns, just afterwards, he made a stretch ahead, in the second of the two, by a difficult curve shot, bringing the balls together, but counted 29 only, missing the carom tried for by a hair's breadth only, and going into the pocket. Beecher smiled (we use the word in its proper sense) frequently during this run, as it was displayed as much skill as any during the game, although it was brief, thus exhibiting that he knows a thing or two about the game. Foley almost immediately recovered himself, and in succession ran 33 and 30. During the former, Brother B. (we use the term affectionately now) took his leave in good order. In the run of 30, the long cue was brought into requisition and used with effect. A larger count was looked for here, but Foley missed an easy one, leaving the balls, upon which Kavanagh immediately ran 28. On his 57th turn a run of 66, marked by beautiful play, rewarded the efforts of Kavanagh, which was brought to an untimely end by an accidental pocket, after making a 5 shot. On Foley's next turn, he displayed the beauties of billiards by a run of 21, but was also unfortunate, his ball becoming "frozen," or fast to another, which compelled him to attempt a difficult shot, which he missed. Nothing notable occurred for some shots afterwards; the counting was of the most meagre description, Kavanagh being rather the more successful, standing about 100 ahead at the 78th turn. Here Foley ran 13 and had just got the balls in position, when he made an unfortunate miss, and strangely enough, Kavanagh did precisely the same thing, the balls being well together in the right top corner. Every one, of course, expected a big run, but on his making such a palpably bad shot, their disappointment was made audibly manifest. We had made a note of it as being culpably careless, but we were afterwards informed, on the best of authority, that having to reach well over, he unfortunately struck the butt of his cue against the pocket ring. We have no doubt now, whatever, that such was the case, because he could not possibly have made such a blunder but for some such *contretemps*. We allude to this circumstance, because here, in our opinion, the winning or losing point of the game occurred, as the sequel will show, for Foley, in most beautiful style, took advantage of the situation, and made a run of 99, marred only by a single scratch, which occurred when he had run 89, which gave him an opportunity to add to his figures, and playing safety in the string. On closing, he was heartily and deservedly applauded.

This run put the game about even, Kavanagh being six points ahead on the aggregate count. It also had the effect, apparently, of depressing the spirits of Kavanagh, and elating his opponent, for in six turns farther on in the game, during which Kavanagh made two accidental pockets, which by no means tended to improve his after game, Foley made another extensive count, 95 being the figures. After playing cautiously around the table until he had scored 26, he got the two reds "jawed," and appeared to be in for a run of an indefinite length, when unfortunately just as he had scored his 50th point, the deep red ball over balanced, and dropped into the pocket; Foley played on, however, in an undaunted manner, until completing the above named figures, when he finished by playing all the balls into the string for safety, one of the points in play that he is exceedingly skilful in. Applause, as a matter of course, followed this masterly exhibition of the art, which was marred by but one lucky shot, or what is technically termed a "scratch," which happened when he had scored 89. No extensive events were made until the 89th turn, when Foley, the position seeming almost a safe one, made a very pretty cross shot, from which he harvested 29. Kavanagh was here nearly 150 behind, but by consummate skill got the balls together in the lower right corner, and, principally on the two reds, scored 71. Excepting what we thought by no means a shrewd safety play by Foley, the game crept its slow length along to Kavanagh's 93d turn, when one of the prettiest specimens of play during the match was exhibited by him, mostly around the table, until 32 were scored, including a pretty 5; but soon after, in making a pretty ricochet carom on the reds, in the side cushion, unluckily pocketed his own ball. Kavanagh was still in the rear, but gained the lead three turns after by a run of 61; he was again brought up with a round turn by accidentally pocketing his own ball, from a carom on the red and white balls. On his 98th and 99th turn, he again accidentally went in the pocket, but the second time not until he had placed 51 to his credit. Beautiful isolated shots were occasionally made after this, but no extensive counts until Foley's 105th turn, when, by a magnificent round the table, or angle shot, Foley started on a run of 42, which we looked upon as one of his best efforts of the evening. At turn 107 Kavanagh scored 47, turning 1000, in advance, including forfeitures, it being then 15 minutes after midnight. At turn 112, Foley had a slice of the hardest sort of luck, his own ball going into the pocket, after a magnificent carom for 3. Nothing of special note occurred from this to Kavanagh's 131st turn, both men playing exceedingly cautious, and people were getting quite friendly with Morpheus, when they were aroused from their semi slumbers by the frequent calling of the marker in the big figures, 70, 80, 90, and then all were wide awake and listening for the call 100, which eventually came, and with it a tremendous burst of applause, like a miniature thunder storm, which was repeated on his taking his seat after counting 108. This was a big egg for the New Yorkers, and the game being upwards of two-thirds over, and nearly 100 points in their favor, they commenced offering, outside, big odds on their man, no betting being done in the hall; but they could not get on. We were credibly informed that a bet of $1,000 to $800 was offered by a prominent individual in betting circles, at this time, which was declined, and he afterwards told us that he considered himself the most fortunate man in New York that morning. After this, billiards were played to win by both men, of the closest sort, decidedly uninteresting to look upon by novices; but shrewdness was manifest. In this Foley excelled somewhat, we think, and although after his 133d turn he scored no more than 37 in one run, he eventually won by 34 points, when such applause greeted him as will be remembered, we should think, for a long time to come. That he was much elated at his success is not to be wondered at, while, on the other hand, Kavanagh was correspondingly despondent; in fact, he looked very blue. At the 140th turn they were exactly even;

being 1,387 each, but from this out, owing partially to bad luck, and to the closeness of play by Foley, Kavanagh scored but 56 points, exclusive of forfeitures. It was 3½ o'clock on the morning of Friday ere operations were finally suspended, when all made tracks for home, to make ready to witness the match on the next night between Foley and Deery, which was to consist of 1,000 points, and the best in 21 games of 100 points, on which pended stakes of the following amounts; $250 on the 1,000 points, $250 on the highest count, and $250 points on the best in twenty one games. It is almost unnecessary to add that Foley was so much the favorite in speculation, that odds of 5 and 6 to 4, and even 2 to 1, were offered on him. We here append a complete table of the Foley and Kavanagh match, which gives the correct count made by each man through his own individual efforts, and does not include forfeitures. It gives a better idea in reference to the progress of the game than anything we could write:—

	—FOLEY.—		—KAVANAGH—	
Shot.	Count.	Total.	Count.	Total.
1..	7	7	2	2
2..	4	11	0†	2
3..	0	11	0	2
4..	0	11	8	10
5..	2‡	13	0	10
6..	9	22	5	15
7..	0	22	0	15
8..	0	22	7†	22
9..	3	25	0‡	22
10..	12	37	0‡	22
11..	0	37	0	22
12..	18‡	55	0‡	22
13..	6	61	0	22
14..	15	76	0	22
15..	17‡	93	10	22
16..	0*	93	13	35
17..	8‡	101	0‡	35
18..	0	101	0*	35
19..	0*	101	0*	35
20..	0	101	5	40
21..	17	118	14	54
22..	9	127	0	54
23..	4	131	27‡	81
24..	3	134	0*	81
25..	5	139	2	83
26..	0	139	0	83
27..	15‡	154	3*	86
28..	2	156	5	91
29..	0	156	5	96
30..	0‡	156	0	96
31..	0	156	0	96
32..	44	200	46	142
33..	0‡	200	0	142
34..	0	200	20	162
35..	2	202	13‡	175
36..	19	221	17	192
37..	31	252	0	192
38..	11	263	17	209
39..	2†	265	0	209
40..	0	265	8	217
41..	10†	275	0‡	217
42..	0*	275	3	220
43..	6	283	0	220
44..	6	289	16	236
45..	14‡	303	0	236
46..	0	303	0	236
47..	8	311	30	266
48..	32	343	23	289
49..	5	348	7	296
50..	5	353	50	346
51..	4	357	0	346
52..	0	357	6†	352
53..	3	360	29†	381
54..	33	393	0	381
55..	30	423	28	409
56..	5	428	4	413
57..	0	428	66†	479
58..	21	449	46	525
59..	0	449	9	534
60..	17	466	0‡	534
61..	0	466	0	534
62..	0	466	7†	541
63..	24‡	480	0	541
64..	0	480	2	543
65..	11	491	13	556
66..	4‡	495	0	556
67..	0	495	0‡	556
68..	6†	501	0	556
69..	6‡	501	0*	556
70..	0	501	6	562
71..	0	501	9	571
72..	2	503	0*	571
73..	0	503	11	582
74..	0	503	0	582
75..	4‡	507	0	582
76..	0	507	36	618
77..	0	507	0	618
78..	13	520	0	618
79..	99	619	0	618
80..	9‡	628	6	624

	—FOLEY.—		—KAVANAGH.—	
Shot.	Count.	Total.	Count.	Total.
81..	2‡	630	0	624
82..	0	630	6	630
83..	17	647	0‡	630
84..	0‡	647	0‡	630
85..	94	741	0*	630
86..	42	783	8	638
87..	0‡	783	0	638
88..	0	783	12	650
89..	29	812	71	721
90..	0	812	3	724
91..	0‡	812	3	727
92..	0	812	0	727
93..	21	833	36‡	763
94..	0	833	11	774
95..	0	833	0	774
96..	0	833	61†	835
97..	0	833	0	835
98..	3	836	0‡	835
99..	0	836	51‡	886
100..	18	854	5	891
101..	2	856	8	899
102..	0*	856	19	918
103..	15	871	0	918
104..	2	873	0	918
105..	42	915	3†	921
106..	0	915	0	921
107..	2	917	47‡	968
108..	23	940	0	968
109..	0	940	28	996
110..	0*	940	2	998
111..	19	959	48	1046
112..	2‡	961	6	1052
113..	2	963	2	1054
114..	0	963	9‡	1063
115..	37‡	1000	0	1063
116..	0	1000	21	1084
117..	58	1058	11	1095
118..	0*	1058	0	1095
119..	2	1060	0	1095
120..	36	1096	7	1102
121..	5	1101	0	1102
122..	2	1103	0	1102
123..	2	1105	10	1112
124..	2‡	1107	0	1112
125..	0	1107	6	1118
126..	8‡	1115	0	1118
127..	3	1118	0	1118
128..	3	1121	0	1118
129..	25	1146	20	1138
130..	0	1146	108†	1246
131..	3	1149	2	1248
132..	57	1206	19	1267
133..	5*	1211	0	1267
134..	2	1213	6	1273
135..	12	1225	6	1279
136..	12‡	1237	3	1282
137..	0	1237	0	1282
138..	14†	1251	0‡	1282
139..	6	1257	9	1291
140..	3‡	1260	0‡	1291
141..	0	1260	14	1305
142..	20	1280	0‡	1305
143..	6	1286	0	1305
144..	11	1297	0	1305
145..	5	1302	8‡	1313
146..	18	1320	0	1313
147..	0	1320	34	1347
148..	2	1322	0	1347
149..	0	1322	2	1349
150..	9‡	1331	3	1352
151..	0*	1331	0*	1352
152..	0*	1331	0*	1352
153..	0	1331	0	1352
154..	37	1368	20†	1372
155..	3	1371	0*	1372
156..	6	1377	0	1372
157..	25‡	1402	0*	1372
158..	0*	1402	0	1372
159..	5	1407		

THIRD DAY.

MATCH BETWEEN FOLEY AND DEERY.

This match, of 1000 points, and the best in twenty-one games, the former being a four-ball carom game, and the latter all round the table, was played at Irving Hall, on Friday, April 4th, before a highly respectable assemblage, numbering between one and two hundred, among whom we noticed a number of leading amateur artists of the cue. The interest in the week's proceedings had evidently culminated on the occasion of the contest of the previous evening, and though considerable interest was manifested in this match, the fact of Foley's previous success against such a player as Kavanagh had detracted in a manner from the merits of this last affair. The contest was commenced by playing the carom game of 1000 points up, each party going to work carefully with a view of ascertaining each other's peculiarities of play before making any very active demonstrations; but it was not long before Foley made a good start, for, at the close of the 6th count, he had scored 101 to his opponent's 6. This lead, for such a player as Foley to secure, was rather too great an advantage to be overcome, and it evidently told with effect upon the movements of his opponent, and this, together with the fact that the breaks and the positions the balls were left in were evidently in favor of Foley, soon began to tell upon the result, and by the time the 45th count had been made, it was manifest to all that Foley would be the victor in the carom game. In the latter part of the game, Deery, who had previously played with much apparent coolness, and with great skill, many of his counts being beautiful caroms from long angles, requiring a correct eye and mathematical judgment, began to evince that degree of nervousness that results from playing a game in which there is little hope of success; that is, he played with less of that careful calculation, and with more risk than he would have done otherwise; and though this style of play elicited several beautiful shots, it was not the course to pursue against such a cool, calculating, and self-possessed opponent like Foley, and the result was that the latter rapidly increased his lead, finally winning by a score of 1000 to 502. On the 25th count, Deery scored 45 by some very beautiful and skilfully obtained shots, thus making the highest run up to that count; but, at the 30th count, Foley scored 46, thus leading him, Deery not exceeding 32 in any following count in the game. Foley, however, ran 66 on his 47th count, 53 on his 62d, 52 on his 75th, and 54 on his 80th, and had scored 23, with the balls in good positions for further counting, when the game was called. At the close of the contest, Foley was loudly applauded, and then an intermission of half an hour followed for refreshments, after which the match of 21 games was commenced.

Umpires—for Foley, Mr. Frowley; for Deery, Mr. Benjamin.

Scorer—Mr. Fox, of Rochester, N. Y.

Referee—Mr. Barr.

At the request of the players, the audience were desired to abstain from applause, and this request was acquiesced in by all present, much to the advantage of the contestants. Annexed is a table of the game.

	—DEERY—		—FOLEY—	
Shot.	Count.	Total.	Count.	Total.
1..	2	2	4	4
2..	0	2	40‡	44
3..	0‡	3	2‡	47
4..	0	4	10*	57
5..	0	6	24	81
6..	0*	6	20‡	101
7..	0	8	5	106
8..	6†	14	0	109
9..	0	14	5	114
10..	6	20	0*	114
11..	0‡	22	0‡	115
12..	4	26	0†	115
13..	1	30	2	117
14..	28	58	10	127
15..	0	58	0	127
16..	0	58†	3*	130
17..	3	63	0	133
18..	2	65	0	133
19..	15	80	0	*133
20..	2	82	2	135
21..	0	82	23†	158
22..	0	85	3	161
23..	0	85	4	165
24..	4	89	9	174
25..	45	134	37	211
26..	7	141	8	219
27..	0	141	12	231
28..	12†	153	12	246
29..	27	180	0	246
30..	2	182	46	292
31..	25	207	2	294
32..	0	207	3	297
33..	4	211	37	334
34..	4	215	0	334
35..	0	215	0	334
36..	5†	220	0	337
37..	2	222	0	337
38..	5	228	5†	342
39..	0*	231	2	347
40..	0	231	5†	352
41..	0	234	13†	365
42..	0	237	0	365
43..	13	250	3†	368
44..	0	253	25	393
45..	15	268	7	400

	—DEERY.—		—FOLEY—	
Shot.	Count.	Total.	Count.	Total.
46..	6*	268	0	402
47..	37	305	66	468
48..	0	305	0	469
49..	18	323	7	476
50..	2	325	23	499
51..	0	329	3	502
52..	0	329	2	504
53..	9	338	0	504
54..	0*	338	14	520
55..	0	338	2	522
56..	0	338	7	529
57..	4	342	36	565
58..	0	342	9	574
59..	6	348	3	577
60..	0	348	2†	579
61..	0	351	9	588
62..	19	370	53	641
63..	0	370	4	646
64..	32	402	3	649
65..	3	405	3*	652
66..	0	407	2	654
67..	14	421	0†	654
68..	0	424	6	660
69..	0†	424	6	666
70..	0	425	6	673
71..	0	428	8*	681
72..	6	434	16*	697
73..	0	436	6	703
74..	0	437	0	704
75..	0	437	52	756
76..	4	441	8	764
77..	19	460	61	825
78..	9	469	34	859
79..	5	474	5	864
80..	3†	477	54	918
81..	4	481	0	919
82..	6*	487	12	933
83..	0	487	16†	950
84..	3	490	19	969
85..	3	493	5	974
86..	0	498	4*	978
87..	0	495	0	978
88..	0	495	6‡	973
89..	3	502	game	1000

THE BEST IN TWENTY-ONE GAMES MATCH.—At the conclusion of the match of 1,000 points between Foley and Deery, which the former won so easily, after about twenty minutes intermission, another match—the best in twenty-one games—of 100 points, for $250 a side, was commenced, with Foley altogether the favorite in the betting. Mr. Thomas Stone was chosen Umpire for Deery, Mr. S. May for Foley, and at Mr. Riley's request [the principal backer of Foley,] our reporter, Wm. H. Bray, officiated as Referee. These games, being but of 100 points, require but little comment, as the scores give all details required. We might say, however, that Foley, after the first game or two, appeared fatigued from his untoward exertions, and lost several games in succession, but revived again, and brought the score up finally to ten games each, when commenced the prettiest play that was seen from first to last of the three days—or nights—tournament. Caution was the word, each one laying for a chance to run the game out, but mutually preventing each other from so doing, and the game at the ninth turn stood: Deery 21, Foley 19, when the former started off in a canter, and ran 15, 38, and 27, winning the final game and match at 7½ o'clock A. M. on Saturday, April 4th, 1862, by as pretty play as was ever seen; this redeemed him considerably in public estimation, which was rather low, owing to his easy defeat in the match of 1,000 points. When the winning shot was made, all hands applauded, and all seemed as though they had been relieved from a long siege: for three nights at billiards, whether in an active or passive position, is by no means calculated to make one feel as fresh as a lark. We here append the scores of these games, our reporter being the only one that remained to the last. We are therefore warranted in stating that we give the only complete report. On adjourning from the hall, matches between Messrs. Phelan and Seereiter, Kavanagh and Seereiter, Foley and Kavanagh, Deery and Foley, and others, were talked about pretty freely—the two first named for $25,000 a side, but as yet nothing definite has been done. Here are the scores of the 21 games:—

FIRST GAME.

Foley..10, 0, 19, 2, 3, 12, 12, 0, 10, 11, 2, 2, 17..............100
Deery..0, 0, 0, 2, 5, 3, 0, 0, 0, 3, 4, 42, 2.................. 61

SECOND GAME.

Foley..0, 35, 0, 0, 3, 6, 1, 7, 1, 0, 0, 0, 8, 13, 4, 8, 2, 0....... 88
Deery..2, 9, 12, 3, 16, 7, 1, 0, 3, 2, 0, 3, 6, 9, 0, 17, 1, 4, 5...100

THIRD GAME.

Foley..15, 0, 5, 0, 1, 0, 10, 17, 5, 3........................... 56
Deery..0, 4, 0, 2, 10, 36, 0, 33, 16.............................101

FOURTH GAME.

Foley..17, 0, 13, 0, 0, 0, 5, 0, 0, 3, 0, 4, 0................... 42
Deery..2, 0, 29, 0, 16, 1, 0, 6, 24, 0, 2, 16, 4................100

FIFTH GAME.

Deery..36, 4, 29, 11, 20...100
Foley..0, 12, 7, 20.. 39

SIXTH GAME.

Deery..0, 1, 0, 2, 20, 0, 15, 5, 3, 1, 0, 2...................... 49
Foley..9, 0, 10, 6, 22, 12, 2, 3, 0, 25, 8, 3...................100

SEVENTH GAME.

Foley..5, 10, 3, 3, 0, 0, 0...................................... 21
Deery..0, 0, 1, 0, 78, 6, 15.....................................100

EIGHTH GAME.

Deery..0, 0, 0, 78, 2, 20..100
Foley..5, 8, 15, 19, 0... 47

NINTH GAME.

Foley..0, 33, 2, 2, 0, 63..100
Deery..13, 2, 2, 0, 3.. 20

TENTH GAME.

Deery..0, 0, 20, 30, 2, 0, 3, 2, 8, 8, 14, 2, 12.................101
Foley..0, 0, 0, 8, 5, 2, 0, 2, 14, 2, 0, 5....................... 38

ELEVENTH GAME.

Deery..0, 5, 3.. 8
Foley..53, 23, 24..100

TWELFTH GAME.

Foley..0, 0, 22, 5, 3, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 2, 14, 27, 0, 2, 10, 15......100
Deery..2, 0, 0, 3, 0, 4, 0, 0, 4, 0, 4, 2, 2, 1, 0, 8.............. 30

THIRTEENTH GAME.

Foley..0, 0, 8, 0, 1, 0, 3, 19, 3, 0, 5, 19, 0, 11, 4, 6, 3........ 82
Deery..10, 5, 3, 3, 10, 3, 0, 10, 12, 2, 3, 3, 3, 1, 17, 8, 7......100

FOURTEENTH GAME.

Deery..0, 0, 10, 16, 14, 0, 16, 0, 2, 3, 1, 15, 11, 2, 1........... 91
Foley..3, 7, 6, 3, 8, 6, 3, 31, 3, 9, 9, 1, 0, 10, 1..............100

FIFTEENTH GAME.

Deery..0, 2, 1, 2, 6, 2, 15, 63, 0, 1, 3, 2....................... 97
Foley..1, 1, 16, 33, 5, 0, 18, 3, 1, 1, 0, 22.....................101

SIXTEENTH GAME.

Deery..0, 0, 5, 8, 27, 6, 16, 0, 7, 32............................101
Foley..8, 2, 0, 32, 31, 0, 0, 0, 27............................... 99

SEVENTEENTH GAME.

Deery..0, 0, 84, 12, 0, 4...100
Foley..13, 10, 3, 16, 2... 44

EIGHTEENTH GAME.

Deery..0, 2, 21, 2, 20, 1, 15..................................... 61
Foley..0, 10, 6, 11, 64, 2, 8.....................................101

NINETEENTH GAME.

Deery..0, 8, 5, 7, 0, 3... 23
Foley..8, 0, 7, 45, 12, 29..103

TWENTIETH GAME.

Deery..8, 8, 5, 3, 2, 0... 26
Foley..32, 11, 34, 6, 13, 5.......................................101

TWENTY-FIRST GAME.

Foley..0, 3, 0, 10, 2, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 2............................ 17
Deery..0, 5, 2, 0, 4, 8, 0, 2, 15, 38, 27.........................101

THIRD MATCH BETWEEN KAVANAGH AND FOLEY.—Just before going to press we learned that Kavanagh and Foley have signed articles for a third match, to take place in Buffalo, in six months, or one year, no definite time being yet fixed. It will be for $1000 a side, of which $100 a side is now in the hands of the stakeholder.

AND YET ANOTHER MATCH.—We have also learned that Young Deery, and Fox, of Rochester, have made a match for $250 a side, 150 points up, at the French Carom game. This will probably take place at the same time and place as the other match.

BILLIARDS IN PHILADELPHIA.—A billiard match was played at the corner of Fifth and Chestnut streets, in Philadelphia, on the 21 inst., between J. G. H. Shorey and Dan Rose, for a small stake. The game was 1,500 points, and was won by Shorey by about 400 points.

BALL PLAY.

THE FAVORITA CLUB.—The members of this club commenced play for the season on Wednesday, April 21, on their grounds at Greenpoint, the same as the Eckfords play on. The weather was chilly and unpleasant, but nevertheless the enthusiasm of the players helped to warm them up, and sides being chosen a lively game was had, of which the following is the score:—

COOPER'S SIDE.			KALBFLEISCH'S SIDE.		
NAMES.	H. L.	RUNS.	NAMES.	H. L.	RUNS.
Cooper, p	3	0	A Kalbfleisch, p	0	3
Conselyea, 2nd b	3	0	G Cooper, s s	2	2
Reach, 1st b	1	1	Brown, 1st b	1	4
M Chichester, c	2	1	Sprague, c	0	4
T Chichester, 3d b	0	2	Creagh, 2nd b	1	3
McAuslan, l f	1	2	Muller, 3d b	3	1
Heron, c f	1	1	Foster, r f	2	0
Kalbfleisch, r f	0	3	Mott, c f	3	0
Smith, s s	2	0	Slocum, l f	2	1
Redfield, r s	2	0	Redfield, r s	1	2
Total		10	Total		20

CHARTER OAK CLUB.—This club commence play on the Star grounds, on April 7th, and will no doubt this season make up for the inactivity of last year. Their first match will probably be with the Star Club, after which we hope to see them challenge the Excelsiors. A match between these two clubs would attract a large crowd of spectators, and be quite a "big thing" in the way of ball play for so early a period of the season.

THE EXERCISE CLUB.—The members of this favorite club will open for the season on the Star grounds, on Tuesday, April 8th, on which occasion they invite members of other clubs to join with them in their opening game.

THE ECKFORD CLUB.—The Eckfords will play their first practice game this season on their grounds at Greenpoint, on Friday, April 11th. This club are amply prepared to regain the laurels they lost last season. They have old scores to settle with the Eagle, Enterprise, and Newark Clubs, and they hope to come off victors in all their matches this season.

THE ENTERPRISE CLUB.—The members of this first eleven Brooklyn Club will meet for practice for the first time this season, on the Atlantic's grounds, on Saturday, April 12th. They will occupy these grounds until the Atlantics select their new locality for practice, when the Enterprise will play on the same grounds. There will be several exciting contests this season, between this club and other leading Brooklyn and New York Clubs, not the least of which will be the games with the Eckford Club.

THE HOBOKEN CLUBS.—Play was inaugurated for the season at Hoboken on Thursday, April 3d, by the Jefferson Club, and the beautiful weather of that day induced quite a number of the leading players to put in an appearance, and in consequence an excellent practice game was had. The fielding on the occasion was very good, considering that it was the first day of the season, and the batting too was fair. Full sides were chosen, and members of several of the Hoboken Clubs participated in the game that was played. Yates, of the Eagle, was of course on hand; such an enthusiastic ball player was not going to let any opportunity pass without having a hand in. On this occasion he made his mark by putting a *curtain* on the pitcher's eye, from a rapping hit from the bat. It was a fine hit, but the pitcher didn't see it in that light. The Mutuals, Gothams, Eagles, and Empires, we hope will soon follow the energetic example of the Jeffersons, and begin to make the Hoboken fields lively with their voices.

The season, it will be thus seen, is opening very auspiciously, and bids fair to be, in accordance with our predictions, a brilliant and successful one.

BASE BALL AMONG THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN BOYS.—Who says that this popular game is not progressive, when we hear of the organization of a base ball club away off in Denver, Colorado Territory, numbering more than thirty members. Such is the fact, and we state it with pleasure. On the 15th ultimo, the "Denver Base Ball Club" was organized, with the following list of officers:—President, H. E. Rounds; Vice President, B. B. Stiles; Secretary, H. A. E. Pickard; Treasurer, W. W. Whipple. The club has played two games, and have adopted the New-York or National Association rules. The Denverites are a lively set of boys, and know how to encourage out-door sports; and for this good and sensible characteristic we cordially wish them an overflowing measure of enjoyment and prosperity.

THE MUTUAL CLUB.—The members of this crack club of New York, will meet for the first time this season, on Thursday, April 10th, on their grounds at Elysian Fields, Hoboken. Should the weather be fine, there will no doubt be a large attendance of ball players present, and a lively practice game had.

SPARRING.

WM. CLARKE'S SALOON, THE GEM, corner of Houston and Crosby streets, New York. This establishment may truthfully be termed the Sportsman's Gallery of Art, as there is to be found the most extensive collection of the kind in the city, including pictures representing the most important sporting events, and the portraits of most of the eminent sportsmen in their several pursuits. Visit the Sporting Picture Gallery, by all means. 32-tf

CHARITABLE SPARRING EXHIBITION.

This exhibition, for the benefit of the mother of the late Yankee Sullivan, took place on the 3d inst., at Hoym's Theatre, 199 Bowery. The inducements offered, in the way of a number of old boxers who have not appeared in public for a long time, had the effect (outside of its charitable object) of crowding the theatre to overflowing with the lovers of good boxing. When the object is a worthy one, the boys have always turned out in strong force. Sparring exhibitions have got to be quite an institution in New York. A few years ago very few persons could be induced to attend them; they either feared personal violence, or did not think the investment of twenty-five cents would pay for the privilege of seeing a few half grown boys make abortive attempts at boxing. But things have changed; and now they can be attended with as much safety, as far as personal violence is concerned, as any of our theatres or other places of amusement; and any person fond of good boxing is pretty certain to get his money's worth. If the boys continue to conduct their exhibitions as they have done heretofore, they will always be sure to receive a good share of patronage. There are some, though, who have little or no claim on sparrers or the patrons of sparrers, who complain bitterly if they do not make a "big thing" on their exhibitions. The arrangements on this occasion were well made. A rope was stretched across the foot of the stage to prevent the sparrers from falling into the orchestra. Mr. Davis acted as M.C., assisted by Tovee, who hunted up and paired the sparrers, as he is better acquainted with them. For a commencement,

CONNER AND DOYLE gave a lively shake-up, Doyle countering nicely, and getting on Conner quite often, and, altogether, having the best of it. Young Hanley and Mike Henry were the next, and Hanley caught a Tartar, for Mike nailed him when and where he pleased, warming him up in a lively manner. Hanley don't seem to improve much; he scarcely got in a blow.

MILAGE CORNELL AND JOHNNY ROCHE.—Cornell, as usual, commenced his antics, and got Johnny following him, when he put in his hits and danced away out of reach. This he tried several times, when finally Roche got within reach, and delivered him a few good reminders on the jaw.

ROCKY MOORE AND FITZ, of Providence, had a regular glove fight, each being cheered by their respective friends. Fitz got in some pretty heavy hits on the throat and jaw, making Rocky stagger, but who, nevertheless, stuck gamely to his man, administering pepper whenever an opportunity offered. Fitz seems to be lying around for a customer; and if such is the fact, we have a man in our mind's eye who would make a good match, if they should happen to come together.

BILLY CLARK AND CHARLEY ORR.—Charley, heretofore known as Hoar, (the fault of Tovee's pronunciation of the word Orr) has not appeared for some time as a sparrer. He at one time had some notion of entering the ring, but finally concluded that, as they made such a humbug of it here, he would curb his ambition, and settle down in some other business that would pay better. Charley being a stout built fellow, with great strength, Billy kept at a respectful distance until he had Charley's points, when he led off with some stinging hits, getting away without a return, and kept repeating the doses during the set-to, Charley hardly getting in a hit.

In the set-to between M'LEAN and JOHN MACANA, the latter done better than we ever saw him do before, bothering Hugby considerably, and putting in some very heavy blows, and altogether besting M'Lean throughout.

HARRY LAZARUS and BILLY DONELLY had a splendid set-to, Billy countering beautifully and with precision. Harry put in some good body blows. Altogether, this was one of the best sets-to of the evening, the mutual hitting and stopping, showing they understood their business. Hollywood and Dorsey followed in a good rattling affair, and neither had much the advantage.

MR JOHN COOPER VAIL was here introduced, who gave a recitation of "Napoleon's Dream," which was well spoken, and loudly applauded.

JOHN WOODS and CROW'S set-to was good, with Crow quite active and eager for play; he managed to give John a taste of his quality. Crow looks well and hearty. War seems to have agreed with the boys very well, judging by their looks.

JACK BATH, in his set-to with JOHNNY MONAGHAN, did not have things all his own way, but got as good as he gave.

AUSTRALIAN KELLY and PHIL. CLARK had a pretty rough set-to, for big men, who generally play light. In sparring, Kelly uses his right very well, and always makes a good set to; but Phil. was with him every time.

The appearance of OTTIGNON and MORRISSEY created quite a stir among the audience, and every motion was eagerly watched. Morrissey, taking the advice of Tom the Boatman, touched Charley on the corporation, which made him dance about quite lively. Charley stopped some of Morrissey's blows neatly, and countered on the jaw with considerable quickness. Both made a clever display.

ELLIOTT was well matched with MIKE SMITH, who tried an upper cut or two, but without success, Elliott saving himself by a clever movement. Good hitting and stopping occurred in this set-to.

MR. VAIL was again introduced, and gave his original poem, dedicated to the Sixty Ninth, which was heartily applauded.

Mr. Davis was sorry he had to make an apology for Ed. Price, he being out of town. He had intended to have wound up with Mr. Hastings, if he had been here; but as he was not, Mr. Clark had kindly volunteered to supply his place. The M. C. then introduced

HASTINGS AND CLARK.—These two, being strangers to each other's sparring, displayed considerable caution at first, until Hastings made an attempt to lead, but finding Clark ready to meet him, changed his ground. On again getting together, Clark led off with a little one, when mutual exchanges occurred. Hastings, on following Clark, received three or four pretty smart smacks that were heard all over the house. The stopping, hitting, and dodging on both sides were excellent, in the end Hastings rushing Clark down. It having been so long since Mr. Hastings has appeared to spar in public, a great deal of interest was manifested in this set to, and a better man than Clark could not have been pitted against him. We know of one man who would have travelled miles to have seen the set-to, and are sure he will always bewail the fate that deprived him of this pleasure. Eh, Ed? If we were asked our humble opinion about this set-to, we should say that Clark had the best of it.

Believing, as we do, that the exercises of the ring, when based on good fellowship, are harmless and healthful, we would not for a trifle have missed witnessing the friendly bout between some of the best artists of the day, as the programme announced; but when the proceeds were to be devoted to a good and charitable purpose, we felt an unusual interest in the matter, and resolved that our humble efforts with whatever influence we had the power to use should be joined to such a good cause. The exhibition was very largely attended, and had not thousands of the gallant fraternity volunteered to fight for the glorious banner of our Union, there is not a theatre in the United States that would have been large enough to accommodate the crowd that would have assembled to view the manly display. Whatever may have been the merits or the demerits of James Sullivan, it is not our province at the present time to refer to. That he had nerve, skill, and marvelous dexterity in the P. R., the most sluggard mind cannot for a moment doubt; and the generous tribute paid to his memory on Thursday evening proves that his name is cherished still in many a noble heart; something to make his sole surviving parent, now beyond the verge of three score years and ten, proud that her son could boast so many friends, who cherish still his former fame. Determined to see all the show, we were on hand a half an hour before the sport began, and took our station by the door, watching the crowd that kept continually and without a breakage pouring in. We saw staid and sober Judges who sit on the bench, a sprinkling of fat Aldermen, and several of the City Council, gather there to add their crumb to the poor widow's mite. It did them honor to be present—for it was surely a most righteous cause. William Hastings seemed to take the liveliest interest in the affair, conducting everybody and their friends to good seats, in his old fashioned way, now shaking hands with some brave sport, who had not, like himself, retired from the gay and festive scene long years ago, and then congratulating city fathers and "most potent, grave, and reverend seignors," with the remarks—"It does you credit, sirs, to be on hand to-night. I hope that she will make a thousand dollars. I have not put the gloves on in many years, but in this case, you see, I could not help it;" with many quaint and curious phrases that portrayed the generous impulse of his heart. The gallant and impregnable John Morrissey was also—as Mrs. Barney Williams sings—the whole time "bobbing round." Like Jason, when he went to seek the golden fleece, he thought the enterprise in which he was engaged was worthy, and he went into the cause with energy, and spirit, and money. All who participated in the affair are deserving of thanks, and we place upon the record the night's proceedings, that those who aided in the good work may at some future time find a pleasure in recurring to an event, to the success of which they so cheerfully contributed.

We did not learn the sum of money realized, but, judging by the well filled house, it must have amounted to quite a nice little purse, and we hope it will be sufficient to keep the wolf from the door of the widow for many a day to come. It was announced that Harry Lazarus would take a benefit at 600 Broadway on Wednesday evening, 9th inst., when he hoped to see as many of his friends as can find it convenient to attend.

ARRESTED.—A difficulty occurred at Clark's house, corner of Houston and Crosby streets, on Friday evening, April 4th, between Harry Lazarus and a man from Boston, called Morris. Matters got quite warm, and it was agreed that the parties should fight an off hand match early the following morning, and preparations were made, accordingly. In the meantime, however, the police got wind of it, and Harry was arrested, and held to bail to keep the peace, and thereby the proposed turn-up was declared "off."

MIKE TRAINOR AND HARRY LAZARUS.—A sparring exhibition for the benefit of Mike Trainor and Harry Lazarus, the soldier pugilists will be given at the Fives Court, 600 Broadway, on Wednesday evening, 9th inst., on which occasion some good boxing talent will appear, and show how battles should be won and lost on the fistic stage. Among those put down on the bills to appear are Ottignon and Izzy Lazarus, and Australian Kelly and Wm. Clarke. Mike and Harry will wind up.

IN TROUBLE.—A correspondent in Washington, D. C., informs us that Scotty, of Brooklyn, was placed in the guard house on Kalorama Heights, a few days since, for desertion. Our correspondent further informs us that he is to wear a ball and chain, and to be deprived of all pay.

OFF FOR CALIFORNIA.—Harry Gribbin and Johnny Lazarus sailed for San Francisco, Cal., in the North Star, which left on the 1st inst.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Continued from page 415.

Prof. Harrington has returned to Massachusetts from the snow-clad hills of Vermont. The snow has commenced to "slump" however, and with four feet on the ground, the travelling is said to be worse than "Virginia mud." The professor was in New Bedford on the 3d; this week he is at Newmarket and South Newmarket, N. H., bringing up at Dover on the 10th, New Hampshire Fast Day.

"Seneca," one of our correspondents in St. Louis, thus remarks: You say you have a number of letters from here in regard to some of the actors at the St. Louis Theatre. As an *emeute* seems to have arisen among them in regard to the late Menken affair, let me say a few words as to the facts. The gentleman who saw fit to hiss Miss Menken, enlisted in his favor several members of the company—by what means I know not. The ground was then taken that she uttered disloyal sentiments on the stage, and this circumstance was given as the cause of showing disapproval to her. This I do not believe, but think it arose from pique at her not responding to a number of such dainty billets addressed to her, as all fair actresses are in a habit of receiving. Were it permissable I could give good reasons for my opinion. You know my sentiments on the Union question; but I say candidly, I think every man or woman has a right to *think* as they choose, if they do not carry their thoughts into overt acts; and I would not taboo any man or woman for mere opinion sake. The stage should be kept free of politics, for many seek the Thespian temple in hope to forget this terrible war for a time, and need no reminder of a fact so patent to all. [Its all well enough as regards the thinking, provided persons do not *think* their rebellious sentiments too loud.—ED. CLIP.]

Manager Deagle seems to make his Varieties, at St. Louis, very successful. Miss Julia Hamilton has been re engaged as danseuse. Billy Reeves is down with the "rheumatiz." Clara Butler and Mdlle. Juliette have left for New York way. New attractions are continually arriving. Deagle is around, and by no means feeble.

Manager Henderson opened at his own theatre in Wheeling on the 31st March. "Macbeth" was the play, and Henderson the Macbeth.

Some people say that during Mr. Forrest's recent engagement at the Holliday Street, Baltimore, the receipts on one or two occasions, ranged as low as $279.

"The Macarthy, or Peep o' Day," is produced at the Continental, Philadelphia, on the 7th, after the Laura Keene version, throwing in Laura's "original" side plot of the Irish schoolmaster, and the "positively original" mode of reciting the English alphabet, which has been "going the rounds" on the back side of rural newspapers ever since the oldest inhabitant can remember. However, the style of production at the Continental is said to be very good.

Duprez & Green's Metropolitan Opera Troupe look in at "Taunton, Good Lord!" just to enquire the price of alewives, and such kind of Massachusetts "floating capital." Expect they will make a good haul, almost anywhere, as they do up in the lake towns and cities, where—

"The waves retreating from the shore,
In murmurs quit the printless sand."

We regret to learn that Mr. Howard Paul was, at latest advices, dangerously ill with a complication of scarlatina and bronchitis, and has been confined to his room in Glasgow, Scotland, where he was performing when the illness commenced. Mrs. Paul—the "living photograph" of Sims Reeves—will therefore shine in her proper character of a good and loving wife. This unfortunate circumstance may interfere with the intention of this very talented couple to visit the United States this spring.

Ossian E. Dodge and company began the week at Dedham, and proceed to South Dedham, 8th; Wrentham, 9th; and Medway, 10th. Wherever they go they seem to find a Yankee welcome and a hopeful parting—

"Farewell, farewell, 'tis a lonely sound,
And often heard with a sigh;
But, give to (us) that better word
That comes from the heart—Good bye!"

Adah Isaacs Menken commenced an engagement at Wood's, Cincinnati, on the 7th, and is expected to do the attractive for three weeks. Some people consider that Adah is not quite "out of the woods" yet. We shall see. Take care, Adah.

American readers who remember "Glorious Little Bob" Keeley and his amiable wife, formerly Miss Goward, may be glad to learn that "Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Keeley" are great favorites in the north of England. They have been playing, somewhat like "the old folks," at Middlesborough and Old Hartlepool, for the past seven months. Their usual line ranges among second business and first heavies.

Manager Lanergan's Dramatic Company have not done much business to boast of lately, in the West Indies and "parts adjacent." Mr. E. W. Beattie, one of the members, has returned to Boston. By the way, whereabouts is Little Fiske, these war times?

An elegant and commodious new hall has just been completed by Mr. R. K. Parker, at Laconia, N. H.

Mr. W. H. Smith, formerly manager of the Boston Museum, is not now engaged, except in qualifying pupils for the stage. Lucky are those who may climb the heights of knowledge accompanied by so good a Mentor as "Glorious Harry." Nobly and princely does he carry—

"The silver livery of advised age."

Mr. William A. Wood and Mdlle. Therlese have left the Boston Museum.

A cloudy and solemn time has lately come over the Howard Athenæum, Boston. We understand that, for the present, Manager W. E. Fleming is somewhat "under the weather." This is a great pity. The Howard was, prior to the building of the Boston Theatre, the most important and handsome house of the kind in that city. We could explain the depreciation of the establishment for the past nine years or so, but——nuf ced. Who is the next customer?

FOREIGN SPORTING ITEMS.

From the Sporting Life.

NOVICE FIGHT NEAR BIRMINGHAM.—BARNEY O'DONALD AND W. MULLINS, FOR £10.—These aspirants to fistic fame met, pursuant to articles, at an early hour on Monday 17th March, to contend at catch-weight, for £5 a side, at the appointed place of meeting, the Beggar's Bush, five miles from Birmingham. The ring was pitched by nine o'clock, and Barney who, like his opponent, is a sprig of the Emerald Isle, and who had never before entered the magic circle, was the first to doff his head-gear, which went spinning into the ring right merrily. He was speedily followed by Mullins. Barney was waited on by Burns and O'Flannagan, while Tom Allen and a friend did the friendly for Mullins. Jem Jones acted as referee. Both men were in excellent condition and full of confidence. From the second round, in which Barney drew first blood from a fine straight left-hander on the nose, it was evident that he possessed not only superior science, but greater determination to be "there." Still the game way in which his opponent met his advances, clearly showed that he had no easy job set before him; indeed never did two novices (for such they must be termed) go in with greater spirit. After a rattling fight, occupying two hours within 4min., in which upwards of 100 rounds were fought, Mullins was obliged to succumb, and his seconds, seeing that he had no chance, threw up the sponge in token of defeat. Both men showed signs of severe punishment. Mullins, although defeated, is not disgraced, as never did any man fight more gamely.

POSH PRICE, of Birmingham (who is now in London, on a visit to his old opponent, Jem Mace,) is again matched with Parkinson, likewise of Birmingham, to fight for £10 a-side, to be left open for £20, or as much more as convenient to Parkinson, within twenty miles of home; neither man to exceed 10st 12lb on going to scale. It will be remembered that these men were matched about eighteen months ago, and met at Hitchford Common, Cannock Chase, when Parkinson refused to agree to a referee, and the match ended by Price being allowed £1 to draw the stakes. It is whispered, and rather loudly, that a match is on the *tapis* between Jack Rooke and Price; but nothing satisfactory has been elicited up to the present.

SMART FIGHT IN THE HOME CIRCUIT, FOR £5 A-SIDE.—S. Samuels and W. Champney, both of London, met a few miles from the Metropolis to settle a difference, and decide which should pick up a stake of £10. Champney, who was seconded by Dooney, Harris and Bull, was the favorite, at 2 to 1, notwithstanding which, he had the worst of the contest for the first half hour. Samuels was attended by W. Hawkes and Sam Martin, but he could not maintain his advantage, for when he fell weak, Champney took a decided lead, and in the twentieth round knocked him down with a right-hander. He was deaf to time, and Champney was declared the winner, after fighting exactly one hour.

FIGHT FOR TUESDAY.—REARDON AND KING, £50 A-SIDE.—All the money for this match is down, and the mill comes off at catch weight, on the home circuit, on Tuesday. Both are well up to the mark, and being strong, game fellows, a first-rate mill is expected. Billy Duncan, on his own hook, will keep the ring, assisted by fellow constables selected on the ground. The backer of King (Mr. Fleming) has since given £10 for choice of ground, and made arrangements for a very early start.

N. ROBINSON and C. HORTON (BOTH OF DARLASTON).—These midland district men met at Kingswood Common, on Monday, 17th March, at catch weight, for £10. Robinson was waited upon by Parkinson of Westbromwich and Young Holden of Walsall, and Horton by Alec Meek and P. Davis of Wolverhampton. Give and take was the order of the day; both men showed gameness to the back-bone, taking their dose of punishment unflinchingly. After fighting 96 rounds, in 1h 45min, Horton was declared the winner, going blind five minutes after leaving the ring.

DAN THOMAS and JOE NOLAN, £400, at 8st 10lb.—The deposit due this week, making £185 a-side now down, was staked according to articles with the final stakeholder. The final of £15 a-side has to be made at Nat Langham's, the Mitre Tavern, St. Martin's-lane, on 27th March next. The weighing will take place at Mr. W. Richardson's Blue Anchor, Church street, Shoreditch, on the day before fighting. Our readers and the patrician supporters of the P. R. will be glad to hear that the mill is postponed so as not to clash with Northampton races. Both men are well and confident, therefore a good fight may be expected.

SOMETHING NEW! MAGIC CARDS!—These cards are something entirely new; being gotten up in the last two weeks. No person who has sent for them would neglect to send for them again—had he not had them sent in a sealed envelope—for 35 cents in stamps—with directions. Any one can have his money refunded if he don't like them. Address,
52-1t* CHAS. M. WELLS, Ann Arbor, Mich.

READERS OF THE CLIPPER, hear what the Western Advertiser says about the Magic Cards. These Cards are simple, but worth twice what is asked for them. Single Decks only 35 cents—post paid. Address, CHAS. M. WELLS,
52-1t* Ann Arbor, Mich.

SPORTS! SPORTS!

EXERCISE! EXERCISE! EXERCISE!

NEW YORK CLIPPER,

THE RECOGNIZED

SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL OF AMERICA,

AND ADVOCATE OF

Physical and Mental Recreations for the People.

This popular AMERICAN SPORTING JOURNAL, now in the NINTH YEAR of its existence, has an immense circulation, extending over the four quarters of the globe. The CLIPPER gives FULL AND AUTHENTIC REPORTS of every event of a Sporting nature, such as—

Cricket,	Chess,	Pugilism,	Feats of Strength,
Ball Play,	Draughts,	Rowing,	Rifle Shooting,
Yachting,	Pedestrianism,	Wrestling,	Pistol Shooting,
Boxing,	Horse Racing,	Trotting,	Pigeon Shooting,
	Curling,	Game Fowl,	&c., &c., &c.

The CLIPPER also devotes considerable space to ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS, embracing information on General Topics, but Sporting Matters in particular. Correspondents answered free of expense.

The CLIPPER is the organ of no particular class, but devotes its energies and influence to the improvement of the PHYSICAL AND MENTAL CONDITION OF THE PEOPLE, as well as to making money, honestly, for its proprietor.

The success of the CLIPPER, as a SPORTING PAPER, is without precedent in this or any other country. It is hailed as THE RECOGNIZED SPORTING AUTHORITY, AND IS THE OLDEST SPORTING JOURNAL NOW PUBLISHED IN AMERICA.

TERMS—Single copies, 4 cents each. By mail, $1 for six months; $2 for one year. Club of four, $7 per annum; club of eight, $13 per annum; club of twelve, $18 per annum—in all cases in advance. Advertisements, 12 cents per line for each and every insertion. Day of publication, Tuesday of each week.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor,
No. 29 Ann street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1862.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Subscribers receiving their papers, in colored wrappers, will please understand that their terms of subscription have expired.

OUR BOAT CLUBS.

As the season for aquatic enjoyment and recreation is now close at hand, it will be in order, we presume, to indulge in a little "boat talk" with our readers; we will, therefore, make a brief allusion to some of our principal Rowing Clubs. The first of which we will speak is the "Atalanta Boat Club," the pioneer club of Manhattan, now, we think, in the seventeenth year of its organization. The Atalantas have a pretty boat house at the foot of Christopher street, where their three boats are kept. Their head quarters are handsomely furnished, with very neat apartments for meeting and social purposes. During the long period of this club's existence, they have steadily maintained a front-rank position, and while other boating associations have wavered, and many have died out and disbanded, the Atalanta has kept her colors flying as a rallying point; and with full racks, all thoroughly imbued with the proper spirit and enthusiasm, this organization has done much towards reviving and fostering our rowing clubs. Next in order we will name the "Atlantic Boat Club," of Hoboken, whose spacious boat house often attracts the attention, as one approaches the Elysian Fields. The Atlantics have a full quota of members, and two very handsome boats, one pulling six, and the other four oars. Among our prominent clubs we must not forget the "Waverly Boat Club," who occupy the tasty quarters of the late "Omacati Club." This club is in a highly prosperous condition, and have three boats—one of eight, one of six, and a four-oared outrigger. The Waverleys are a lively club of good oarsmen, and devoted to the noble sport of which their club is an excellent embodiment. The "Aurora Boat Club," ranks as one of our best amateur associations. Their establishment adjoins the "Old Atalanta's" quarters, and is always open for the inspection of those who felt interested in the health-giving and romantic sport of rowing. While speaking of the clubs in this locality, it would not answer to slight the hardy members of the "Gulick Boat Club," who have for two years past, at the Empire City Club's regatta, on the Harlem River, gallantly won the first prize in the six-oared race. Both in 1860 and '61, the Gulicks proved themselves oarsmen of no mean calibre, and by the lasting style in which they rowed through the entire five miles, on each occasion, proved that New York was as hard to surpass in amateur as in professional oarsmanship. In Brooklyn, at Gowanus Bay, we must not omit the "Osceola" and "Niantic" clubs, who are here with their tiny craft in close proximity to and almost overshadowed by the gay fleet of the Brooklyn Yacht Club. The latter clubs, like those which we have named, are in energetic operation, having passed through the dull season of 1861 with perseverance and resolution. Our space of to-day warns us that we must curtail our remarks, and we will therefore close, and avail ourselves of an early opportunity to refer to the additional rowing clubs in our waters; as well as to revive some pleasant reminiscences and incidents of the old Castle Garden "Amateur Boat Club Association," who, in days of "Auld Lang Syne" were wont to wake the echoes of New York bay, and delight the Knickerbockers with their proud aquatic gala-days and beautiful displays.

PLAY GROUNDS FOR THE PEOPLE.

WE should be false to all the professions we have made in the CLIPPER, in regard to the beneficial agencies of out-door exercise and gymnastic feats, if we omitted mention of any circumstance that tended to the provision of the masses with opportunities for the enjoyment of the same. An opportunity of the kind is now presented to us, and we hasten to offer a few observations on it.

It appears that a second play ground, with a gymnasium added, was recently opened in the city of Liverpool, England, the ground itself being the gift of the Earl of Sefton, a nobleman having large estates in the neighborhood; the gymnasium being fitted up by Mr. Melly, a gentleman well known and highly esteemed for his philanthropic views. There was quite a fine time on the occasion of the opening, and an attendance of visitors that spoke well for the undertaking, its objects, and its prospects. Addresses were delivered, and the speakers laid full stress upon the good that such open grounds, furnished with the proper facilities for muscular exercise, conferred upon the people at large, not only in a physical point of view, but also in a moral and an intellectual one.

The readers of the CLIPPER need not be told how constantly we have recommended the opening of places similar to that which has recently been inaugurated in Liverpool; or how earnestly we have endeavored to prove their general effects. We still recommend them, we still are anxious that those with the power to move in the direction indicated, would so move. It is, therefore, that we would suggest the opening on this side of the water, of places similar to that which has been opened in Liverpool. We do not urge this in the spirit of mean imitation, but for a deep rooted conviction of how much can be done by the means specified, to improve the condition of the millions. The fact once acknowledged, that open grounds and gymnastic exercises are a desideratum, let those who can help in the work of multiplying them, step forward, and set themselves to the good work with a hand and a will. As for ourselves, we live in the hope that such places as we recommend will be found in proper abundance in and about our large cities, ere many years have passed away. At all events, no advocacy of ours shall be wanting in that regard. Meanwhile, we cannot do better than add to the few brief observations we have made, the words of Rousseau, on the same subject, which were appropriately quoted on the occasion of inaugurating the Liverpool grounds. Those words are:—"If you wish to develop the mind of a pupil, develop the power which that mind has to govern; exercise his body; make him healthy and strong, that you may make him prudent and reasonable."

TONY PASTOR'S COMIC AND ECCENTRIC SONGSTER.—This is a little book of 72 pages, containing a collection of comic and eccentric songs, with humorous recitations, as sung and given by the well known clown, stump speaker, and comic vocalist, whose name it bears. It will be read with amusement. Published by Dick and Fitzgerald, No. 18 Ann street.

BOXING IN LONDON.

MACE AND KING'S BENEFIT.

REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY EDWIN JAMES.

DEAR FRANK:—As promised in the report of Jerry Noon's late benefit, that I should go to Mace and King's to take notes, I have the pleasure of furnishing you with all particulars, "and more too," if necessary. The excitement about town was not half so intense as the few days before, Monday, Feb. 17th, that being the day at first set apart for the show, but owing to unfavorable weather, postponed until Monday, March 10th, or three weeks later. A great number of tickets were sold at that time, consequently there wasn't the rush which otherwise might have been the case—this, however, proved a blessing to the genteeler patrons of sport, who were not subjected to the usual jollying process. According to bills, tickets, and ads., Hackney Wick was to be the trysting place, two o'clock the opening hour, and Fenchurch street station the starting point. Not placing much confidence in programmes, I was in no particular hurry to be there by two, but chose rather to jog along leisurely and examine the shop windows along Fleet street, Ludgate Hill, Cheapside, Lombard, and Fenchurch streets, until reaching London street, where the depot is situated—not in Fenchurch street, although everybody says it is. Here some fifty or more stood waiting for the train, many of whom were quite familiar to me in features, and several nodded—in fact, all seemed to know where I was bound for, and felt they ought to be acquainted at any rate: this style of business is rather funny, and it is a source of merriment to see how the newsboys try to cajole me into buying the *Sporting Life* and *Illustrated Sporting News;* they never trouble me with their *Telegraphs, Chronicles,* or *Standards,* but every Wednesday and Saturday I have to carry the *Life* and *News* folded so that they can read it at a glance, to avoid their pleadings: I carn't hunderstand it all. Well, arriving at the depot, of course my first place to go to was the ticket-office; there sat a middle-aged Pick-sniff up to his eyes in perusing the "Thunderer," containing another of Mister Russell's bouncing letters. "Ticket for Hackney Wick and return!" says I. "'alf-past two," says he. "Ticket for Hackney Wick and return," I repeated, in three keys higher. "'alf-past two!" says he again, emphatically. "I didn't ask when the train starts; I merely want to buy a ticket." "Well, you carn't have one till 'alf-parst two," and with this the amiable ticket-vender left the window. "You're a gentleman, and I should like to have a lock of your hair in remembrance," was my reply to his churlishness, but he heeded it not, and continues to "crawl" as usual. I was but five minutes before the time, and when that was up we rushed topsy-turvy up the steps, got aboard, and in half an hour were opposite the Wick, having stopped at Stepney Bow, (where that prince of big little men, Jack Macdonald, lives,) and one or two other places. Hackney Wick station is not over fifty yards from the race ground; the entrance, a couple of small doors, through which but one can pass at a time, (don't mean that Izzy Lazarus could "pass," in spite of the saying, if a man can get his head in a place, his body can safely follow—no, no, there are exceptions to all rules, and Izzy is a big exception—so is Harry Sydney over this side the Pond). In the ticket office sat Harry Montague, the Champion's private secretary, while Mace himself collected: Harry Reed was also around, the life of the crowd, piping out, "Now, then, have your shillings ready! Look out for this fellow, or he'll slip you!" and now and again playing practical jokes for his own amusement as much as for the people: Harry's a rare chap for fun; he is known by everybody within twelve miles of London. Once inside, I gazed about at the different sights in view. On the left was a woman standing sentry over a pile of sticks, soliciting patronage in shrill notes for her athletic game—I haven't the least idea of its name, but half a dozen upright posts, each having a cocoa-nut shell on top, are fixed in the ground, and you fire these sticks at a distance of eighteen or twenty feet; the old lady herself was the only one that took a hand in to my knowledge. At various points the classic sentence, "Beware of Welches!" met the eye, in gigantic letters; another sign bid you "Stake at the box!" another said "Deerfoot on the 3d of March!" long since past, and therefore meant *nix.* Just back of the grounds stands the proprietor's tavern, the White Lion, by James Baum; near this house live Bill Prise and Teddy Mills, or "Young England," as Charley Westball has christened him; at no great distance Sir Harry Reed's cottage adds to the scene, and within half a mile reside at least a dozen pedestrian celebrities. On the right hand is the railroad, at the top of an almost perpendicular hill—a board fence runs alongside the track; at the bottom of this hill comes the race track itself, fenced around with high rails; it requires seven circuits to make a mile, while in breadth it is probably eight or ten feet. At the south end a judges' stand has been erected, the whole grounds being protected by rough pine boards. Opposite the stage a few seats were ranged, tenantable by paying half a crown; within a few feet of the ring some dozen tables had been placed, with benches and straw scattered about for "five bob" swells. It was stated everything had been arranged for the comfort and convenience of spectators—it wasn't so, and you'll please understand this fact: it was all three-fourths of the crowd could do to keep a safe footing, through the steepness of the hill and soggy nature of ground combined, and whereas the majority were kept standing out in the cold, while hardly half the seats were tenanted, it looked bad to have a body of constables stationed to keep the standees from a comfortable seat. If Jem Mace, on finding this part didn't fill up, had given a general invitation to all that wanted a seat to help themselves, I should have written "Bully for Mace!" but as it is, conscience won't admit it—not a bit of it. To those fond of brandy, gin, or rum, it was all there at "threppence" per thimbleful, or not much more. Several chaps peddled 'alf-and-'alf; others bellowed, "Filberts, penny a pot—only a penny—crack 'em where you please, and 'alf-a-crown for every bad 'un"—who gave the half-crown our orator didn't say; a couple of Whitechapel roughs hawked fried soles and bread; another duck brought round cards of the sparrers, sixpence each, to the swells, but a penny to the roughs—smart man that, wasn't he? While gaping about, our attention was attracted by a small man ringing a big bell, and it meant-for-to-say that sport was about to commence. The first event was a half-mile handicap, for a silver cup:—Heat 1: Teddy Mills at scratch; Blaney, 65 yds start; Davis, 75; Moore, 80; Corkey, 95—won by Blaney, Corkey second. Heat 2: Golder, 65; Henry Alden Reed, 80; Jones, 110—won by Golder, Jones second, simply because Harry Reed only run one turn, but could have won with ease, for his stride is immense, and he can go like the wind: this also will explain the reason Mills didn't leave all in the lurch—he only ran around once. Heat 3: Richards, 40; Howes, 65; Wheeler, 75; Lake, 80; Jones, 90; Thompson, 100—won easy by Richards. Heat 4: Lewis, 60; Clarke, 60; Elphick, 65; Pepper, 75; Andrews, 80; Ray, 85; Batten, 100—won by Batten, yet Toddy Ray was the feature of this heat, as, though dead beat, he ran alone four times afterwards to show how fresh he felt—Teddy's a regular old-fashioned cove. Heat 5: Sheppard, 50; Buckland, 70; Parker, 100—won by Sheppard, (not Jack Hamilton though.) Heat 6: Solman, 65; Sherry, 80; Sydney, 95; Spott, 120—Spott knocked spots out of the other three S's, and won as he liked. The final heat between Blaney, Golder, Batten, Richards, Sheppard, and Spott, resulted in Batten winning the race and silver cup, with Golden about a yard behind him, the others caving in. Harry Reed, Bill Price, and another party, officiated, the racing was started by firing a pistol, and all wore proper running costume. While the racing was going on, Jem Mace, together with his little boy, occupied the inner circle, "the observed of all observers;" Jem is cultivating a moustache, and looked mighty fine in his tight Bedford Tweeds, fashionable surtout with broad binding, and the latest Parisian head-gear—he still sported the monster fob chain, but I looked for the jewelled ring in vain. Next to the champion pugilist, little Mills, the champion runner, came in for his share of admiration; the unassuming little fellow has a fast look all over, and with a light wide-awake, overcoat the same color, and fancy cane, he cut a regular dash; I don't mean to infer that Teddy is dissipated—on the contrary, he's as thin as a race-horse, yet withal has such a healthy complexion, bright eye, and elastic movement, that he is a study for any man. Mills might well say: "If I were not Mills, I would be Mace." Tom King, of course, was well received when visible, but he is really such a modest, quiet young man, that self-conceit or vain glory are attributes he has yet to learn. After the running, "King John" Mace, by a simple wave of the hand, caused the outer gate to be opened, and thus let all inside the ground to get a better view of the boxing: this must not be considered as a favor, because it would have been impossible to see anything, and the crowd would have come in *nolens volens*—still the hero of Holywell Lane gained a point by giving permission ere it was taken without. Now the crowd are more compact, let us glance around and see if we know any of the faces. First, then, is Bob Travers, in a quiet corner avoiding publicity, and as quiet as a mouse; next, Tom White, the oarsman, takes a front seat; after him, Jim Pudney; James Sippley, the great tenor; Nat Langham, and a dozen equally celebrated are picked out by the crowd for something to talk about. But here comes somebody—make way there—yes it's him—Billy Duncan, the P.R. Inspector and M.C.—he springs on the raised stage like a fairy (only in action, remember), and brings two attendant sprites under his wing, and now the most interesting part of the open-air afternoon's entertainment is about to commence. The Black and White men having been properly introduced, I will give them "as they were" in rotation:—

1. EDWARD PLANTAGENET GREEN AND JACK HICKS.—If any one wants to see an airy, flashy cullered person, it would almost pay to come over and take a sight at his sable highness, E. P. G. At first sight I thought he was a tumbler, circus rider, or summut o' that sort by his style of costume, and so would you after the description here given. E. P. G., then, was encased in blue and white striped shirt of a flaming pattern, red stockings, and white silk breeches: E. P. G. wears the exquisite style of side-whisker, and parts his wool in the middle! There now what do you think of that style for a fighter as black as Dan Aldrich or the Benecia Boy's moustache? What will the West Broadway darkeys say to this, and how Policy Jack would love to have a box with E. P. G.! If the fellow knew what a donkey he makes of himself, probably he'd get rid of such glaring contrasts to his original ebony color, but dis child will hab his own way, even though every one should ridicule him, as was done on the present occasion. Jack Hicks acted every inch a gentleman, and would almost be taken for Hen McDermott, one of the "Old Cits" and a pal of Jimmy Armstrong, the stone-cutter. E. P. G., one would think, had been a barrel-organ professor by the motion of his left—it was kept continually on the go, more for flash than any thing else, as with all his grimaces, nods, and didos, he was very loth to lead—Jack had to make most all the game by dashing out like an arrow on E. P. G.'s snuveller, and when he did the right generally followed with an ugly upper cut; the Black tried several counters with no further effect than just touching Jack a chest-hit, because the white man only had to bob his head back for the winders intended for his head to land harmless on the breast. That E. P. G. did attempt to be ferocious a time or two, I must admit—yet, running head-down as he did, Jack nailed him fearfully for his temerity. They had six rounds, making the divil's own row among us outsiders, and when E. P. G. was getting basted, he tried every round to heave Hicks, to the disgust of all present. I'd go ten miles to see Bob Travers and this Green have a glove fight, just to tell you the way "Our Bob" would warm him. Travers is a man of extraordinary good nature, civility, and talent; a pattern darkey every way—but as for Green, he couldn't act more flash if he were King Honolulu, whom it will be remembered Yankee Sullivan learned how to use his forks. The King against Plantagenet for a thousand—who'll back E. P. G.? Edward attempted to come the "mumming" game, and was only deterred by Hicks hauling him away, with cap in hand, talking sweet for "browns." Jack Hicks is a trump, and beat Pullen, Unwin, and Brookes, of Norwich; fought a draw with Alf. Walker, and took two bastings from Joe Nolan. E. P. Green beat Jesse Hatton, Shylock (a burlesque,) and was whaled by Jerry Noon and Fred Dickinson; Mace lately wanted to pit him with Johnny Walker, who couldn't see the point, as he makes lots of soap by teaching the art—better'n fightin' any day, aint it?

2. OLD SMITH AND A BLACK DIAMOND.—A rousing set-to, all in favor of Smith, who delivered such vicious, straight, and rapid left-handers on the Black's snorter that we wondered the bone didn't break—so it would have done had the Diamond's nose contained the article—it was too flat, and that's how he still wears it. The Black's intentions were excellent, yet though he tried to counter every time, Smithy invariably stopped his game except once in a rally, when Diamond caught him unawares a buster on his bugle; all Darkey's other hits were on Smith's body. This Black Diamond is the same customer Fred Coppers had a turn up with at Ben Caunt's in St. Martin's Lane—Young Ben keeps the old house and expects soon to regain a spirit license. I often drop in, and always find the Black Diamond "waiting for a customer," while Fred Coppers is doing garrison duty at Fortress Monroe with the Tenth Regiment National Volunteers, as I learn by a letter just to hand here. Smith and Diamond were referred to in Noon's benefit.

3. MICK COCKLIN AND DOONEY HARRIS.—A bustling sham battle without time to think—consequently the hitting might have been straighter and more *au fait.* They liked it, however, and no body else has cause to grumble. Dooney has a mug as thin as a rail, sharp nose and chin, prominent cheek bones, and lips betokening great determination. Mick isn't a bad-visaged youth, although except very dark complexion and jet black hair, has no marked peculiarities. Jem Dillon licked the both 'em—so "Irish Jim" must be a "taiser," mustn't he?

4. THE HAWKES BROTHERS.—Same tactics as at Jerry Noon's, no occasion for a repetition.

5. SIMON FINIGHTY AND HARTLEY.—Now either Simon must have forgotten what he used to know or else there was a screw loose somewhere, for Hartley gave him a regular representation of how he'd like to act when in a ring—that is, he forced all the milling, and when tired of outfighting, rushed into close quarters, pegging away for "dear life" as the old folks say. To say Simon was idle or didn't retaliate would be lying—under a mistake. No, Simon did sling 'em out at Shorty, but the trouble was the little feller didn't mind the hits at all; to this cause I attribute Simon's rather quiet defence. Hartley was mentioned at the last benefit. Simon has been a rattler and no mistake in his time—yet he looks as fresh and young as a boy of eighteen, has a pleasing expression, light, curly hair, and is slimly built. Just read Simon's battles:—Beat Thompson, 35r, Nov. 9, 1852; draw with Riley, 45r, 2h 10m, Nov. 8, 1853, darkness came on, and that's why the fight didn't come off—Riley won six fights; beat Lynch, 95r, 2h 48m, Oct. 27, 1857, (foul blow); beat Jemmy Norton, 46r, 100m, Nov. 9, 1858—Norton conquered Con Quinn and Tom Mose, who beat Denny Horrigan, and Denny returned the compliment; beaten by Lynch, 43r, 70m, Aug. 2, 1859. Now on looking at these victories, it brings Charley Lynch into decidedly good company, for although Charley lost once with Simon by a foul, he had the battle completely in his hands, and even Finighty's backers admitted the foul to be unintentional, after the referee had given his decision—but there was no other remedy for the gallant little American except another fight, when Charley won handsomely.

6. LENNARD AND DAN LITTLE.—These coveys had three rounds of nothing but ding-dong punching without a single stop; they even kept it up until Dan stood completely exhausted, unable to lift his mawleys. Wonderful perseverance, and they received their reward by managing to slink over the grounds with their castors; it was indeed lucky Jem Mace didn't tumble to their game, or he'd have exposed them first, and afterwards collared them out.

7. YOUNG DUTCH SAM AND HARRY STAMP.—Somehow or other Sam didn't show to half the advantage he has to my own knowledge in New York—whether he couldn't read Harry's style, or some other cause operated against him is more than I can say. Where two are of one mind in regard to slashing away, the sight is pleasant enough, but when their ideas are for keeping away and wide berths, then it's not so pleasant; this was Sam and Harry's style; they stood so far off, there was no getting within range; now Sam tried a lead, with Harry a dozen yards away by a slight back spring; and now Harry followed suit. A little infighting just redeemed the set-to in Sam's favor. Young Lead and Sam would have done much better.

8. LYNCH AND JONES.—To show the interest Britishers take in the little American, some half a dozen hollered out to Billy Duncan, "What Lynch is that? It aint the American, is it?" "No!" roared Billy like a bull. "Then why didn't yer say so?" replied a flannel jacket somewhat ironically. True enough, it was not the American Lynch; but a tall youth about Jones's build. They were well matched, with a shade in favor of Lynch. Jones is the same party that sparred at the Rotunda for Jerry Noon.

9. JACK BROOKES AND JACK SMITH.—The Portsmouth hero, Smith, a tall, tolerably-good looking fellow, stood four or five inches over Brookes, and it was a treat to note the steady, calm, easy going little 'un, as he sparred about to see where he should plant first. Not so with Smith—he wanted to knock daylight through his pigmy opponent, and sent a paixhan in the direction of his head—good for nix, though, as Brookes dodged it cleverly, and put one in himself; that was the right way. Well, Smithy came again, and Brooksey "repeated" on him; in this way for three rounds Brookes always non-plused the long-fellow from Portsmouth. It's the same chap that conducts Jem Mace's public sparring in Holywell Lane, and is now matched to fight Baldock.

10. ALEC KEENE AND GEORGE BROWN.—To these great city celebrities, all Hackney Wick gave such an enthusiastic demonstration, that even a Sayers might envy, and right well do they deserve all the applause and patronage bestowed on them at their "drums" in the city, for out of all real big guns advertised, Alec and George only showed. There was no attempt to steal marches, or sling home vicious body-whackers—no, none of this, but a nice, light, playful, sociable meet, such as George Kensett and Izzy Lazarus, or Peter Crawley and Daniel Lambert, or Horace Greeley and Eph Horn would make together. Nothing like the style Abe Lincoln would walk into Jeff Davis, or even Floyd and Gov'nor Raymond. I have frequently criticized Alec, but this was my first glimpse of George; and at the distance he looked so much like Harry Brunton, except lack of wool on the top of his head, "the place where the wool ought to grow," that I shall also get rid of saying more about him, except that he lives as happy as a cricket, and lives like a fighting cock, which is good enough for anybody.

11. LEAD AND DENNY SULLIVAN.—Very amusing indeed, as is invariably the case with any set-to where Denny has a hand in. If one depended for fun on Lead, it would be sorry luck, for he's one of the most determined, desperate little customers in all London; he's serious enough off the stage; but, lauk! he's old Harry himself in a fight. How did he make out this time? Why, as he always does, got the best of Funny Din every way. Every time Johnny led Denny made a sweeping upper-cut, without ever touching him at all. I suppose he tried a dozen times unsuccessfully, through Lead's activity in getting back; had anyone reached, somebody would have been hurt, sure. It would have made a stoic laugh to see the puzzled look of Denny, as he stood scratching his pate, or taking a hitch in his trowsers when John had slipped him. We all enjoyed the scene amazingly, but none more so than Mace himself, although you would think it takes something extraordinary in this line of business to please the Champion of England. It's a fact.

12. JIM DILLON AND MICKEY GANNON.—Short and sweet, Jim the best, av coorse. They thumped each other like blazes—indeed did they—no fun about it either. Mickey being matched with Hatton made no difference, for Jim kept a punchin' and punchin' that Mickey had to fight and no mistake. Dillon is one of the drollest Irishers in London—ready for fight or fun—it makes no difference. He always makes a demonstration on St. Patrick's Day, and sends expressly to Connemara for shamrocks. I wouldn't like to tread on Dillon's coat-tail next Monday night, for they say he'd ate a fellow up, rump and stump.

[Here Bob Brettle came on the ground with his friend Bos Tyler, just returned from the weighing ceremony, for his fight with Jack Rooke. Bob had on a light gray suit, with cap, to match. He looked in glowing health, but rather down-hearted, for some cause or other.]

13. BILLY SHAW AND BALDOCK.—The best of them all—putting me in mind of Barney Aaron and Mike Trainor, Donnelly and Jack Lazarus, Morton and Harry Lazarus, Sam Freeman and Johnny Aaron, and men of their school, whose superiors I've yet to come across, even in this fighting country. Shaw and Baldock's hits were made so quick, their stops so clean and perfect, their activity so astonishing, and they were so well matched, that it was worth the admission money alone; this will be accountable for the more readily, as Shaw has Baldock in hand, and taught him how to do it on the A No. 1 principle. Bully for Billy!

14. JEM MACE AND TOM KING.—When we saw these notables working their way through the crowd in ring costume, all hopes of Langham and King running their 100 yards race for £5 a side, (as trumpeted about the city for a month back, and advertised as the great feature of the running part,) vanished. When they appeared to wind up, we saw how it's possible to hoax five or six thousand Britons, all of them sporting men into the bargain. I supposed the crowd would inquire about it; but if they did, it was in a very quiet way, and never intended for those most concerned to hear. Of course, it would have been both interesting and amusing to see Old Nat and the Young Giant at the top of their speed; I rather guess, however, that Nat didn't fancy the run, for he told me a few days before the benefit, the trouble was he didn't know what Tom's speed was. Says Nat:—"I'm satisfied he can fight; but I don't know whether he can run or not." Not wishing to be too hard on them, I'll drop the subject, and proceed to the other business. With Mace and King came Brettle and Harry Reed, arm in arm. Harry proceeded to introduce Sir Robert to the crowd as about to fight Rooke, etc., and after a volley of cheers, Bob, of Portobello, dismounted, and started for the city by rail. Henry Alden Reed, Esq., then placed his hat, pork-pie style, on a corner post, produced the Champion's silver belt, held it above his head, cleared his voice, and turning to our side, spoke as follows:—"Gentlemen, this is the Champion belt of England—the identical belt Heenan and Sayers fought for—at present held by Jem Mace, the Champion." After repeating similar words to the other side, Mr. Reed took up Jem's other belt, held it up, and said:—"Gentlemen, this was presented to Jem Mace by his friends—a presentation belt, gentlemen." This ceremony over, Jem Mace waived his hand for attention, thanked all for their kindness, said he intended doing his best to retain his laurels, put in a good word for Tom King, and agreed that it would take a good man to lick him. (That's so, Jem Mace.) The weather was getting so dark, and the afternoon so far advanced, that Jem cut it short, acted the man of few words, and put up his daddles, as did Tom, amid cries of "Bravo King!" "Bravo Mace!" and "Bravo both!" What little was done King got the advantage of, and kept popping his left glove a "one" and "one-two" almost incessantly in Jem's face, whereas Mace seemed to be quite shy of the big'un. Once in a while one of King's partisans would get excited, and sing out, "Did you see that? Don't talk to me about Mace licking King! Tom's the man for my money!" and so on, much to the amusement of Tom, although Jem didn't seem to like it. I believe, unless someone else steps in to "keep the pot boiling" with Mace, that he and King will almost positively meet again, to satisfy the long-mooted point for their own friends and backers. At present, they are the best of chums, but their partisans are not, and it's useless to argue to the contrary. There are dozens of ring patrons ready to "point" for another match for both men; King has lots of friends with the bullion, and so has Mace, which "augurs" that a stake of almost any amount could be raised for a new match. If they were "pards" before their first fight, who knows but in time they may again get jealous of each other, and have another go for the belt? All the London papers said Mace threw King on his head in the last round; but I have it from an undisputed source that they fell side by side in a scramble; and as Mace was falling, to save himself, he unintentionally threw his arms out, the right catching Tom's head at the back, and the impetus brought about the accident. When within a short distance, the sudden jerk caused King's head to strike with greater severity than otherwise—in fact, but for this, he would have received no further harm than Mace in the last round. It is therefore not surprising how anxious many are for a second meeting. Stick a big pin here!

It was seven o'clock ere we got back to the city, after having enjoyed a rare day's sport, only marred by Langham and King's race being kept back. The next important event will receive due attention.

OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

NUMBER FIFTY-SIX.

DAVID P. BOWERS.

Born in the District of Southwark, Philadelphia, in 1822. At an early age he had a liking for the stage, and at seven years he joined a Dramatic Association, situated in Fifth street above Noble, called the Athenian Dramatic Association, and enacted the part of the child in "Bertram." His next attempt, which was his first appearance on any public stage, took place at the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, where he appeared Tuesday, December 22, 1831, when he recited Brutus's Harangue of the Death of Cæsar. His next appearance was at the Arch, January 12, 1832, as Young Norval, Mr. Murdock playing Glenalvon, and Miss Alexina Fisher Baker, as Lady Randolph. He met with so much success that he immediately set out on a starring tour. He made his first appearance in New York at the Park Theatre, in January, 1833, as Young Norval.

In 1847 he was permanently attached to the Walnut Street Theatre. On the 4th of March he married Miss Elizabeth Crocker, a very promising young actress then attached to the same establishment. Shortly after this he went to Baltimore, where he remained for nearly four years, becoming an immense favorite. In 1852 he was stage manager of Barnum's Museum, Philadelphia. In 1853 he was attached to the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore. In February, 1855, he became lessee of the City Museum, Philadelphia, in conjunction with Mr. Fredericks. When the season of 1855-6 commenced at the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, he became a regular member of the company 'till his death, which took place June 6th, 1857, at 8 o'clock, P. M., of disease of the heart. He had been suffering for some time from an oppression, which, without being painful, exceeded it—on Friday evening, June 5th, at half-past nine o'clock, he became so exhausted, that he had to be taken home. During the evening a few of his friends called at his residence. He welcomed them in his usual joyous way, and after a short time spent in agreeable conversation, took their leave,—the next morning he died. On the preceding evening Mrs. Bowers received a farewell benefit at the Arch Street Theatre, previous to an intended starring tour with her husband, and while the bouquets and garlands showered at her feet were yet fresh in hue and redolent of perfume, the happy home of the actress had been changed to one of mourning.

The funeral took place June 9th, from his late residence in Sergeant street, between 9th and 10th. The Rev. Dr. Boardman officiated on the occasion, and spoke with much fervor and pathos. The funeral was largely attended by the Actor's Order of Friendship, the dramatic profession, and the different Lodges of which he was a member. The remains were buried in Woodland Cemetry, West Philadelphia.

In private life he was a kind father, and a loving husband; he was highly esteemed, not only by his professional brethren, but by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance.

His last appearance on any stage, was at the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, June 4th, 1857, as Sir Charles Pomander, in "Masks and Faces."

OLE BORNEMANN BULL.

Born in Bergen, in Norway, February 5, 1810. His musical talent developed itself so early, that in his sixth year he was able to take his part in a quartette of Pleyell's. His father destined him for the church, and he was sent to prosecute the necessary studies at the University of Christina, until 1828. Here, although music was a most an interdicted resource, his skill on the violin became so well known, that on the death of the director of the orchestra in that city, the vacant place was offered to him. His admiration for Spohr induced him to visit Cassel, where, however, he received but an extremely cool reception. The impetuous eccentricity of his character caused him to form at this time a determination to renounce music and study law, and in order to prosecute this idea, he went to Gottingen.

The disgust of this art, which Spohr's repelling manner had instilled into him, did not last long. A concert for the benefit of the poor, at Minden, at which he performed to the astonishment of his audience, awoke the mighty impulse anew. He came into collision with one of the performers at Minden, fought a duel, mortally wounded his opponent, and was obliged to flee the country. He reached Hamburg, and from thence, Copenhagen. Here he found friends, who sent him to Christiana, and his office of director was restored to him. He soon after travelled through Norway, and set sail from Drontheim for Bergen.

Ole Bull remained a year in Bergen, and in 1832 went to Paris. Ignorant of the language and habits of the people, he soon became the prey of low cunning.

One evening, on returning home, he found his room stripped of everything, and himself robbed of all his money and property, while his landlord informed him that his rooms were already disposed of. For three days and nights Ole Bull wandered in despair through the streets of Paris, and then formed the dreadful resolution of ending his life by suicide. In the gray of the morning he threw himself into the Seine. But he was observed by some women who were washing by the banks, and saved from this watery grave.

In 1837 he visited Germany, and afterwards Russia. But almost everywhere, he also excited dissatisfaction and complaints. Sometimes he did not consider his reception sufficiently honorable. He made his first appearance in America at the Park Theatre, New York, in 1843, after which he visited the principal cities in the United States. He first appeared in Philadelphia December 4, 1843, at the Chestnut street Theatre, in a Grand Concerto; returned to England, but re-visited America in 1851. In 1857 he returned to Norway. Lost a great deal of money by speculating.

THE BATEMAN CHILDREN.

Kate was born on the 7th of October, 1843, and Ellen on the 18th of December, 1845, in Baltimore. They first appeared in "The Children of the Wood," on the 11th of December, 1848, in Louisville, Ky. They created great sensation, and their success determined their future career. It was not till the August succeeding their appearance that they attempted anything of a higher calibre, when they appeared as the King and Bombastes in the burlesque of "Bombastes Furioso." In the following May they appeared in Boston as Richard and Richmond, in the fifth act of "Richard the Third;" made their first appearance in Philadelphia, January 7th, 1850, at the Walnut Street Theatre, as Gloster, and Henry, Earl of Richmond, in "Richard the Third." In August, 1851, they were sent to Europe by P. T. Barnum, who sent Le Grand Smith as his business agent; they made their first appearance on the London stage, September 25th, 1851, at St. James' Theatre.

Returned to America in September, 1852, and made their first appearance on the 27th, at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, in the petite comedy of "The Young Couple"—written expressly for them.

At a time when England, and especially London, in consequence of the World's Fair, was overflowing with the best talent the world could produce, by the power of their genius alone, they overcame all prejudice against precociousness, outstripped in popularity all theatrical competitors, and gained from the most fastidious critics, the warmest eulogiums.

Made their *debut* in San Francisco, April 10th, 1854, at the Metropolitan Theatre. Ellen was married March 29th, 1860, in New York, to C. Greppo, of France.

MR. H. L. BATEMAN

Made his first appearance on any stage April 6th, 1837, at the People's Theatre, St. Louis, Mo., as John Unit, in his wife's play of "Self." Next week Senora Isabella Cubas.

NOVICE FIGHT NEAR BIRMINGHAM.—BARNEY O'DONALD AND W. MULLINS, FOR £10.—These aspirants to fistic fame met, pursuant to articles, at an early hour on Monday, 17th ult., to contend at catch-weight, for £5 a side, at the appointed place of meeting, the Beggar's Bush, five miles from Birmingham. The ring was pitched by nine o'clock, and Barney who, like his opponent, is a sprig of the Emerald Isle, and who had never before entered the magic circle, was the first to doff his head-gear, which went spinning into the ring right merrily. He was speedily followed by Mullins. Barney was waited on by Burns and O'Flannagan, while Tom Allen and a friend did the needful for Mullins. Jem Jones acted as referee. Both men were in excellent condition and full of confidence. From the second round, in which Barney drew first blood from a fine straight left-hander on the nose, it was evident that he possessed not only superior science, but greater determination to be "there." Still the game way in which his opponent met his advances, clearly showed that he had no easy job set before him; indeed, never did two novices (for such they must be termed) go in with greater spirit. After a rattling fight, occupying two hours within 4 min., in which upwards of 100 rounds were fought, Mullins was obliged to succumb, and his seconds seeing that he had no chance, threw up the sponge in token of defeat. Both men showed signs of severe punishment. Mullins although defeated, is not disgraced, as never did any man fight more gamely.—*Sporting Life,* March 19.

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

JAS M. SMITH, Skaneateles, N. Y.—Stamps (48 cts.) received, Elements, &c., forwarded. By the way, "Morphy's Match Games in Europe" is what you want. Price 38 cts.

W. B. CODDINGTON, Brooklyn, N. Y.—Received, and will appear next week. Keep your "eye open" for vol. No. 10.

EXPRESS.—Entered this week.

H. ROYAL, Auburn, N. Y.—We have no positive information.

JOHN DRUMMOND, Scotland.—We take the liberty of transcribing a fine position from the Irish *Sporting Times*, originally communicated by you to that clever weekly. Allow us to add that it would afford us sincere gratification to again add your name to our list of correspondents.

IRISH SPORTING TIMES, Dublin, Ireland.—Will our "colaborers" "for give the appropriation?"

"NEMO," Philadelphia.—See W. S. K.'s card this week. Please state your views at length regarding this game, at your earliest convenience.

A CARD.—New York, March 28th:—NEMO—*Dear Sir*: White can draw at the sixteenth move, by playing 26 to 23. When I resigned, not having examined it very carefully, I gave in as a "beat." But a subsequent analysis convinced me that I had acted too hastily.
W. S. KNIGHT.

C. H. W. "DRIES UP," AND "WETS DOWN."—ED. D. D.:—*Sir*: The game that I forwarded to you "can't be did." I was under the impression that Black was forced into Sturgis' 1st, but I was at fault. By the way, in the game that P. M. Harwich has attempted to show a win, I believe a draw exists, and as "Onsis" has once played past the move that should draw, I will try. I am not as positive as P. M. H. was—but here goes.

POSITION.

Black men on 2, 3, 5, 6, 7, 16, 18, and 19.
White men on 13, 14, 17, 25, 26, 27, 28, and 32.
Black to move.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
3 to 8	25 to 21	17 to 28	26 to 23
18 23	27 18	16 19	23 16
8 12	28 24(*a*)	12 19	32 27

(*a*) 28 to 32, "or any other man," draws, "I'll bet a goose." Many variations can be made on the next move, but none to win, I believe.
C. M. WILDER.

ANOTHER CORRECTION OF THE A. D. P.

NEW YORK, March 31, 1862.

DRAUGHT ED. CLIPPER: The Game below is from that Book on Draughts, by Spayth. Players will please examine carefully.
Yours, &c., EXPRESS.

GAME NO. 46.—VOL. IX.

SINGLE CORNER.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..11 to 15	22 to 18	23..17 to 22	(*a*) 28 to 19
2..15 22	25 18	24..30 27	24 20
3..8 11	29 25	25..27 24	19 15
4..4 8	25 22	26..24 19	15 10
5..11 16	24 20	27..22 26	10 7
6..8 11	27 24	28..26 31	7 2
7..10 14	24 19	29..31 27	2 7
8..7 10	32 27	30..27 23	9 6
9..9 13	18 9	31..19 15	7 10
10..5 14	22 18	32..15 11	6 2
11..1 5	18 9	33..21 26	10 7
12..5 14	27 24	34..11 15	7 3
13..3 7	26 22	35..25 30	2 7
14..14 17	21 14	36..30 26	3 8
15..10 26	31 22	37..23 18	7 3
16..7 10	22 18	38..26 22	3 7
17..13 17	18 14	39..18 14	7 11
18..2 7	30 26	40..22 18	(1) 28 24
19..17 21	19 15	41..12 16	(*b*) 8 12
20..11 27	20 2	42..15 8	12 19
21..10 17	2 9	43..8 12	20 16
22..27 31	26 23	Black wins.	

(1)

40..	11 7	45..10 15	8 11
41..15 10	7 11	46..15 8	4 11
42..14 9	8 4	47..6 10	11 8
43..9 6	28 24	48..10(*c*) 15	
44..18 23	11 8	Black wins.	

CORRECTION.

(*b*)

41..		8	3
42..15	8	3	19

and how easy White wins.

(*c*)

48..		8	11
49..15	3	24	19
50..23	16	20	4

And just as easy for White to draw. Do the CLIPPER readers think that the "Great Unbeaten" would win from the English Champion, or "any one else," to judge from the above style of play?

(*a*)

This is position No. 52, Vol. IX. It is also published as an end-game in the A. D. P., and about two weeks since re-published in a contemporary under the supervision of Spayth, and of course it is endorsed by him as being correct. Now, I will stake $10 with Mr. Spayth—place the money in your hands, and play it through the New York CLIPPER, by analysis—that I will take the White men and draw the game from the 23d move of White.

"Would be authors," "compilers," and "one-horse checker editors," should not thrust themselves forward in the world as the only guides through the impenetrable mazes of Draughts, but bear in mind Anderson's advice—"It should hardly be necessary to remind players, *who are conscious themselves of not rising above mediocrity*, that in many games there may be moves, the scope and tendency of which they do not understand, and the merits of which they cannot appreciate." Yours, &c., EXPRESS.

☞ We hold the funds.

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 50—VOL. IX.

BY A. L. H., OF BALTIMORE.

White.	Black.
1.. 2 to 6	11 to 2
2..10 14	1 17
3.. 9 6	2 9
4.. 5 32, and wins.	

SOLUTION OF STURGES' 67th POSITION.

Black.	White.
1..13 9	11 20
2.. 9 2	20 24
3..12 16	24 28
4..16 19	28 32
5..19 24, and wins.	

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN ACCEPTANCE AND BLYTHE.

Black—Acceptance.	White—Blythe.
15..10 15	17 14
16..15 19	26 22

BETWEEN MARY E. M. AND W. S. K.

Black.—Mary.	White.—W. S. K.
18..10 15	26 12
19..5 9	11 8
20..9 14	

BETWEEN GREEN MOUNTAIN BOY AND P. M. HARWICH.

Black—G. M. B.	White—P. M. H.
5..16 23	27 18
6..7 16	

POSITION No. 51.—VOL. IX.

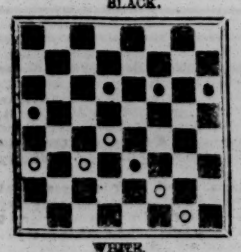
BY JOHN DRUMMOND.

This Position is given as a won game for the Black men, by the author of the A. D. P., page 167, column 32.

POSITION 52, VOL. IX.

From the Irish Sporting Times.

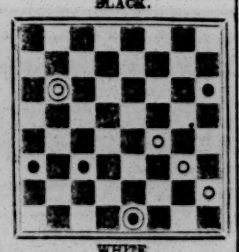
BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and draw.

BLACK.



WHITE.

Black to play, and White to draw.

The above Position arises at the 23d move of White, in the Game in the CLIPPER of this week. The solution will be given as soon as Mr. Spayth accepts my challenge. I will give him 20 days from date, March 31, to accept it in. EXPRESS.

DEATH OF TURNER, THE WYCHWOOD FORESTER.—On the 18th ult., Turner, the Wychwood Forester, died in St. Giles workhouse. Turner was about forty years of age, and leaves a wife and a boy of eleven years of age.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

HERR J. LOEWENTHAL, London.—Your note and enclosures duly at hand; you will have seen by our issue of two weeks since that we did not wait to be requested to do what lay within our reach to forward the great scheme in behalf of Chess. We shall write you, ere long.

J. KLATZL, Morphy Chess Rooms.—Received with most hearty thanks; a photograph of our friend Leonard is something to brag of, and goes among the choicest of our Chess treasures.

E. W. BRYANT.—The fact is we had begun to "worry about you"—but it's all right now; send on your "mainsail," double stretched, cross lined, school girl fashion, *et al.*, etc., etc. These games we shall look upon as an inestimable treasure. Our obligations to you are greater than we shall try to express.

OCZOLA, Hamilton, C. W.—Welcome back! old friend, even after *so long* a silence—but don't stay away so again. The game, you see, we at once present our readers, and congratulate you on your success. Now be neighborly.

J. R. C., Batavia, N. Y.—Both letters at hand; your curious concoction at once illuminated; our correspondents will soon tell us whether you have really driven the Black K., as indicated. A second package of Diagrams forwarded; glad you like 'em. Will report upon the game.

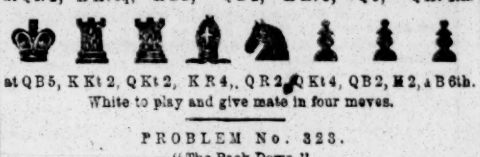
H. H. H., Milwaukee.—Calling (ch) does *not* compel you to give (ch), the piece may go where it can legally, before the hold upon it is quitted; but, we are bound to caution you, this is going to the full extent of the *letter* of the law; it is not in accordance with the spirit of Chess, and is a case that ought not to arise among good players once in a twelvemonth.

ENIGMA No. 323.

Careless of, Yet Striving For.

Second Prize Problem, by Herr Conrad Bayer.

at Q R 2, K Kt sq, K B 2, Q B 2, K Kt 3, Q 5, Q Kt 4th.



at Q B 5, K Kt 2, Q Kt 2, K R 4, Q R 2, Q Kt 4, Q B 2, K 2, a B 6th.

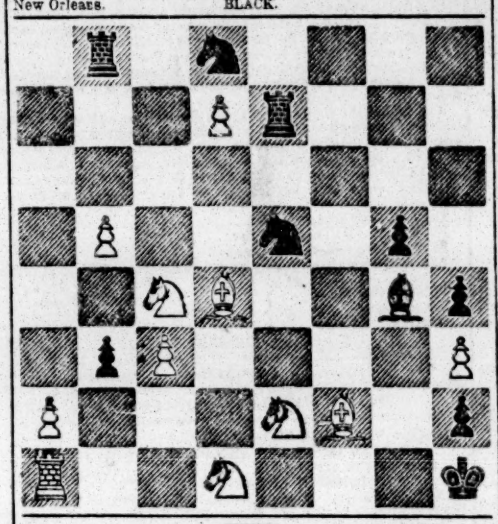
White to play and give mate in four moves.

PROBLEM No. 323.

"The Back-Down."

BY J. K. C.

New Orleans. BLACK.



WHITE. Richmond.

White to play and mate in ten moves, on Q R sq.

The sq on which the Black K (Jeff Davis) stands is supposed to be *Richmond*, and his Q R sq, *New Orleans*: the Federal forces (White) drive him from Richmond to N. O., and upon his arrival there open a "masked battery" upon him, which compels him to surrender.

Our contributor says of the above:—"I make no pretensions to any great amount of skill in this problem, but think, perhaps, the *novelty* of the thing might please your readers generally." We honor it "at sight," looking for the same result.

GAME No. 323.

Recently contested by telegraph between the cities of Toronto and Hamilton, C. W.

TWO KNIGHTS' DEFENCE.

Attack, Toronto.	Defence, Hamilton.	Attack, Toronto.	Defence, Hamilton.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	10..Q to K 3 (*a*)	K B to B 4
2..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	11..Q×K P+	K-Q 2
3..K B-B 4	K Kt-B 3	12..Castles	K R-K sq
4..K Kt-his 5	P-Q 4	13..Q-K Kt 3	K R-K 7 (*b*)
5..K P×P	Q Kt-R 4	14..P-K R 3 (*c*)	R×B P (*d*)
6..K B-Kt 5+	P-Q B 3	15..K R×R	Q R-K sq
7..Q 2d P×P	Kt P×P	16..K-B sq, *must*	K B-Q 3
8..Q K B 3	Q-her Kt 3	17..Q-her 3 (*e*)	K Kt-R 4 (*f*)
9..K B-R 4	Q B-Kt 5	18..P-K Kt 3 (*g*)	B-K 7+, and

the Defence wins (*h*).

Notes, by one of the Hamilton players.

(*a*) This move gives the Defence a strong counter assault. Staunton recommends 10..Q to K Kt 3d.

(*b*) A strong move.

(*c*) Would not P to Q 4th be better? Toronto had the whole day to this move, as play stopped at move 13 on the first night (March 19th).

(*d*) We think this move is sound; the Defence could have get a safe game by playing 14..Q R to K sq, or Q B to R 4th.

(*e*) If Toronto play 17..Q to K R 4th, Hamilton will more than regain its loss by 17..P to K R 3d.

(*f*) This is the key-move of the combination, and the Attack is in great danger.

(*g*) Ingenious, and quite foils the meditated (ch) of the Kt, but Hamilton's next move shows it to be unsound. 18..R takes P (ch), would only delay the attack one move.

(*h*) The *partie* was continued for about as many more moves, but Toronto's game is now hopeless. Thus:—

19..K R×B	K Kt×P+	21..Q×Q R (1)	Kt×Q, wins.
20..K-Kt 2	Q R×R+		

(1) Must—or be mated in two moves.

Game between the Rev. G. A. McDonnell, President of the Victoria Chess Club, Dublin, and the well-known English amateur, Mr. Mackenzie.—*Irish Sporting Times.*

TWO KNIGHTS' DEFENCE.

Rev. G. A. McD.	Mr. Mackenzie.	Rev. G. A. McD.	Mr. Mackenzie.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	17..B P×P	Q×K P
2..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	18..K R-his 3	P-K B 5
3..K B-B 4	K Kt-B 3	19..Q Kt×Kt	Q P×Kt
4..P-Q 4	K P×P	20..Kt×B P	K R×Kt
5..P-K 5	P-Q 4	21..Q B×R	Q×Q B (*j*)
6..K B-Kt 5	K Kt-K 5	22..Q-K R 5 (*k*)	Q-K B 2
7..K Kt×P	K B-Q 2	23..P-K Kt 6	Q-K Kt 2
8..K B×Kt	Bt P×B	24..Kt 2d P×P+	K-his R sq
9..Castles	K B-B 4	25..K R-Kt 3	Q-K B 3 (*l*)
10..Q B-K 3	Castles	26..K R-Kt 6	Q-K B 5
11..P-Q B 3	Q-K 2	27..K R-Kt 8+	Q R×R
12..P-K B 4	P-K B 4	28..R 2d P×R+	K×2d Q
13..Q Kt-Q 2	K B-Kt 3	29..Q-Kt 6+	K-his R sq
14..K R-B 3	P-Q B 4	30..Q×Q B	P-K 6
15..K Kt-K 2	Q B-his 3	31..Q R-Q sq	P-K 7, and
16..K-his R sq	P-K Kt 4 (*i*)	the Attack announced mate, or	

the winning of the adverse Queen, in five moves.

(*i*) A very daring move, with his opponent's pieces in such an attacking position.

(*j*) The Defence has now a piece for a pawn, but the Attack's position is most threatening.

(*k*) A very powerful move; Mr. M. dare not take the P.

(*l*) Again he must leave the P *in statu quo*, and has little choice of moves.

THE AMERICAN PRIZE RING.

BATTLES OF BY-GONE DAYS.

RE-PUBLISHED, BY REQUEST, IN THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

NUMBER FIFTEEN.

SECOND BATTLE BETWEEN

DENNIS HORRIGAN AND HARRY LAZARUS,

FOR $1,000.

IN CANADA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1857.

Saturday, the 10th of October, 1857, was the day appointed for the second meeting between the above named aspiring pugilists, and a finer and more beautiful day could not have been chosen. The men went to scale on the day preceding the fight, at Izzy Lazarus's, when Harry's weight was found to be 110 lbs, and Horrigan's 112 lbs; the latter being nearly 3 lbs heavier than on the previous passage at arms, whilst Harry was about 1½ lbs lighter.

At 10 o'clock precisely the "Arrow" started on the excursion, and after proceeding a few miles down the Niagara river, turned round, and steamed up Lake Erie about 18 miles on the Canada side, and a little above point Abino, where the last encounter took place. The landing being safely effected, it was not long before a suitable spot was found, and one more adapted for the purpose it would be impossible to choose. It was a cool, shady glade, at the foot of a hill, whose sides rising abruptly from the level ground at its base, afforded a natural gallery for the spectators to survey the proceedings below. Numbers perched themselves in the trees that almost surrounded the spot, and although the attendance of spectators far exceeded that when the two last fought, there being nearly two thousand persons present, yet all were thus enabled to view the battle, without obstruction or difficulty. In a very short time, the veteran commissary, George Humphreys, had the stakes set and the ring formed, and exactly at ¼ past 2 o'clock Harry Lazarus shied his castor into the ring, attended by his seconds. A long delay now took place in selecting a referee, the gentleman who officiated on the last occasion refusing to act, and the only person for whom both parties were unanimous also declaring his unwillingness to accept the post. At length this matter was settled by the appointemnt of Mr. Robert Rowe, who agreed to act, and another half hour's delay occurred before Horrigan made his appearance, throwing his cap into the ring at twenty minutes past three o'clock. Harry was seconded on this occasion by Johnny Mackie, and George Leese, who trained him, and the splendid condition in which he appeared on stripping reflected the highest commendation on his well-known skill and judgment as trainer. There was not an ounce of superfluous flesh about him, and every muscle was beautifully developed on his spare but elegant form. Horrigan was seconded by Tom Davis, the quondam second of Harry Lazarus in the last fight, but he had changed sides and now gave the benefit of his advice and experience as second to his opponent. His other second was a well known sporting gentleman in Buffalo, who had backed Horrigan on this occasion. Denny, on stripping, appeared in the finest possible condition, and altogether, his condition entitled his trainer, Adams, to the highest praise.

At half-past three o'clock time was called, and the two combatants toed the scratch, and, after shaking hands, took up their positions, and then commenced.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. As the two pugilists faced each other, the contrast in their appearance was most striking. Harry stands nearly two inches taller than his adversary, is more slimly built, but his well knit and sinewy form betokens extraordinary activity and endurance; whilst his clear complexion and skin, of almost feminine whiteness, contrasted strongly with the swarthy countenance and more powerfully built form of Horrigan. The attitudes of both were good, Harry's being the more elegant of the two, while that of Horrigan was well adapted for the defensive. After eyeing each other a few moments, Harry took the initiative by sending in his right, getting home on Horrigan's cheek; Horrigan tried his left, but was short, Harry stepping quickly back, and putting in one on the ribs. Horrigan tried again with his left, but was neatly stepped, and Denny got down.

2. Harry again led off with his right, getting home on the ribs, and receiving a slight one in return on the nob. Some counter-hitting ensued, and Horrigan again got down.

3. Harry sent in his right a rattler on the kissing trap, and followed it up immediately with one on the cheek, but was rather short to do mischief. Horrigan tried his left, but was neatly stepped. In the close Horrigan was thrown heavily.

4. Some fine sparring was now exhibited. Horrigan tried his left, but Harry avoided it by stepping quickly back. Lazarus tried his right on his favorite mark, the phiz, but was well stopped. In the close Horrigan went down.

5. Harry went quickly to work again, and sent home a stinger on the left ogle, which made an impression on Horrigan's peeper. Horrigan was again short, and Harry in a rattling one, two, knocked Horrigan off his legs. First knock-down for Harry.

6. Harry got home a heavy right-hander on the ribs, and, stepping back, got out of reach of a nasty left-handed hit from Horrigan. Harry bored in, and got one home on the nut, which sent Horrigan to his knees. First blood was claimed for Harry, as the ruby was slightly distilling from Denny's mouth, but this was denied by his (Denny's) friends.

7. Horrigan stopped a facer from Harry beautifully, and got home heavily on the ribs; he avoided the return, but Harry would not be denied, and again sent in his right on Horrigan's potato trap, knocking Horrigan off his legs.

8. Denny led off with his left, and put in a cracker on the ribs. He neatly stepped Harry, and in the close threw him, but not heavily.

9. Both feinted, and some heavy hitting exchanged, Horrigan getting home on the ribs, and Harry on the conk and right peeper. Horrigan finished this round by a stinger on the left ear, and had decidedly the best of this round.

10. Harry approached the scratch smiling, and some heavy exchanges followed in Harry's favor. This was a merry round, give and take being the order of the day. Harry's activity served him in good stead, as Horrigan was short in almost every instance. Harry tried his right, but was well stopped, and Horrigan in his return was again out of distance. Harry now got home heavily on the ribs with his right, and, as quick as lightning, again on the left eye, but catching a nasty one on the mouth in return. In the end Horrigan got down.

11. Sparring for breath, and Horrigan again down.

12. More feinting. Harry getting within distance, put one home on the left cheek, sending Horrigan to grass.

13. Harry was again on the old spot on Denny's frontispiece, and neatly stopping a right-hander that would have done mischief if it had reached its destination, he tried his right again, reaching Horrigan's mouth, but not heavily, and receiving one on the ribs in exchange. Two hundred to one hundred was now offered on Harry, odds which were taken to a small extent.

14. Both men answered quickly to the call of "time," and Horrigan put in his favorite body hit on the ribs, but was too far out of distance to do much execution. Harry again got in a right-handed facer. A clinch and regular fibbing match now ensuted, Lazarus having the best of it, and Horrigan went down.

15. On coming up this round, Horrigan's left eye showed marks of heavy punishment, whilst the right bore signs of repeated visitation, but he came up as gamely and cheerfully as ever. Harry again re-visited the old spot on the ogle, and after some harmless sparring, Horrigan got down.

16. Harry led off and got on to Denny's smeller, but too lightly to inflict much damage. Horrigan retreated to the ropes, followed by Harry. Denny fell, but, jumping up, renewed the fight, and more exchanges resulted, Horrigan at last getting down.

17. Horrigan led off with his left on the ribs, but was too short, and Harry in return sent out his right, but was beautifully stopped. Horrigan again got on his opponent's ribs, and in the close both went down.

18. This was a rattling good round, some heavy exchanges taking place, Harry catching it on the ribs and mouth, and Horrigan on the right peeper and smeller. Harry bored in, and sent in one, two, sharply on the ribs and kissing-trap, and Horrigan got down smiling.

19 to 21. These rounds were precisely similar in their character to the last, give and take being the rule, and Horrigan going down at the close of each round.

22. Harry came up smiling, and, pointing to the mark, invited Horrigan to come up. Horrigan led off but was again short, and Davis, his second, shouted to him to stand up to his man and use both hands, as hitherto he appeared to hit only with his left. Harry got in a rattler on the smeller, turning the claret, and Horrigan was sent to grass.

23. On toeing the mark, Horrigan showed signs of the last few rounds on his phiz, which was swollen and disfigured, but with no abatement of his gameness and pluck. He led off with his left, but was well stopped, but put in a rattler on Harry's ribs. Harry in return sent in his right and left heavily on Denny's mug, and knocked him off his legs.

24. Horrigan got home slightly on the ribs, being rather short, but he put his left in quickly, and caught Harry a terrific blow on the cheek, cutting the cuticle and turning on the tap freely from that spot as well as the mouth; Horrigan got down, but this round was decidedly in his favor.

25. Horrigan came up smiling, and both sparring for wind. Harry let go his right, but was well stopped, and Horrigan got home heavily on the potato-trap, and avoided the return by dropping.

26 to 30. These rounds were similar in character, Harry getting home heavily on his opponent's mouth and peepers, whilst Horrigan repeatedly visited his favorite spot on the ribs, getting down at the close of each round.

31. This was a capital round, and some first class boxing was exhibited, Horrigan stopping the mischievous facers that Harry sent in with lightning rapidity, in a style that called forth repeated plaudits. His returns were, however, short and out of distance, owing to the quickness and agility of Harry in getting away. Harry at last put in a one, two, on the mouth and right peeper, and sent Horrigan to grass. Three to one was offered on Harry, who appeared as fresh as at the commencement, a result due in a great degree to the admirable care and attention of Mackey and Leese, his seconds.

32. Harry sparring for time, and stopping neatly some of Horrigan's nasty left-handers. Horrigan got home slightly on the ribs, but napped it heavily on the mouth and left ogle, which sent him down, Harry falling over him.

33. Horrigan feinted and let go his right on the ribs, but was too short for mischief. He got in heavily on the mouth, drawing Harry's claret rather freely, and then got down.

34 to 46. In these rounds some heavy counter hitting took place, principally in Harry's favor, Horrigan being generally out of distance, though occasionally getting home heavily on the ribs and right ear, whilst Harry was nearly always on the mark, and the phiz of his opponent bore witness to the severity of his visitations. The superior wrestling abilities of Lazarus were clearly evident, as in almost every case where they clinched, Horrigan was thrown, and the noble and forbearing conduct of Harry in refusing to take advantage of opportunities for punishing his adversary, deserves especial remark.

47. Both answered the call of time promptly, and some good sparring was shown. In the close Horrigan was thrown.

48. Harry led off and got in smartly on the ribs, but Horrigan got in a heavy one, two, on the breadbasket, and got down.

49. In coming up Horrigan let go his left, but was beautifully stopped by Harry, who put in a tremendous hit on the nut, and got away. He repeated it right and left on the same spot, and Horrigan was sent down.

50. Both came up smiling to the scratch. Horrigan retreated, followed by Harry, when Denny went down. An appeal was immediately made to the referee that Horrigan had fallen without a blow, but he ordered them to fight on, as he believed it to be the result of accident.

51. Horrigan again got down without a blow being struck; a second appeal was made to that effect to the referee, but he ordered them to fight on.

52. Horrigan let go his left on the ribs, but was short; he, however, got in a spanker on Harry's cheek, and, avoiding the return, got down.

53 to 60. Some rattling exchanges on each side, and difficult to say which had the advantage. It was regular ding dong work, but Horrigan was invariably down at the close.

61. Some good sparring; Horrigan tried his right but was short, and Harry jumped in, sent his right heavily home on the knowledge box, and knocked Denny off his legs.

62. Horrigan short, and Lazarus on the old spot, following it up, and Horrigan again down.

63 to 65. Some good counter hitting, Denny stopping some mischievous ones in admirable style. At the close he was thrown heavily.

66. The care and attention of Horrigan's seconds were now evidently visible in the alacrity and cheerfulness in which he came to the scratch, notwithstanding the heavy punishment he had received. He came up and made play, getting heavily on to Harry's bread-basket and right lug, but napping in return two tremendous blows on the peepers, right and left, sending him to grass.

67. Harry seemed to have gained renewed vigor during the last few rounds. He led off at once and put in a one, two, on the kissing trap and right peeper, avoiding the return by jumping away. He again got in heavily on the nut, and Denny was floored.

68 to 80. These rounds were mainly in favor of Harry, Horrigan invariably going down. The severe punishment he received seemed not to have the slightest effect on him, as he always came prompt as ever.

81. Horrigan led off and got home heavily on the ribs; Harry returned, but was short. A rally and close, in which Horrigan got the hank and threw Harry heavily.

82. Harry's face was slightly disfigured, one eye being in mourning, and his mouth swollen; whilst the heavy body blows he had received did not appear to have made much impression. Horrigan's peepers were both in mourning, one of them being cut, and the practised skill of his able second, Davis, was devoted to the prevention of their closing. A few good exchanges in this round, and Harry knocked Horrigan off his legs in clever style.

83. Harry got in heavily on the cheek, and, following Horrigan to his corner, bored in and repeated it, sending him over the ropes and falling himself over him.

84 to 87. Very similar in their features. Some good exchanges, and Horrigan invariably going down.

88. No harm done on either side.

89 to 91. The fight had now lasted nearly two hours and a half, and neither combatant showed much signs of exhaustion. Some good exchanges took place, but decidedly in Harry's favor.

92. A capital round; heavy hitting on both sides; Harry managed to get in his right heavily on the left eye, and Horrigan got down.

93. Both came up smiling, and Harry lost no time in letting out his right on Denny's conk, and in return caught it heavily on the cheek, causing the claret to flow. Harry closed and tried to throw Horrigan, but failed. He then fibbed him heavily with his left, and changing his hold, repeated the same game with his right hand.

94. Harry led off, but was well stopped by Horrigan, who got home a stinger on the nob, but received a left hander in return. Denny again down.

95. Harry again made play, losing no time in getting to work. He got in with his right a tremendous facer, and repeating it quickly sent Horrigan to grass.

96. Horrigan's optics looking cloudy, but he answered the call as gamely as ever. Heavy counter hitting, and Denny down.

97. Harry followed Horrigan to his corner, and after some slight exchanges Horrigan got down.

98 to 107. Harry still kept his advantage, and after a few exchanges, neither doing much execution, Horrigan almost invariably went down.

108. The fight had now lasted nearly three hours, and darkness was rapidly closing in. Neither party showed any signs of defeat, for although Horrigan was evidently the weaker of the two, and his eyes gradually closing from the severity of the blows received, yet he was as cheerful and prompt in coming to time as at the commencement. Harry led off by a heavy left-handed hit on the kissing trap, and, avoiding Horrigan's return, got home again on the ribs, knocking Denny to earth.

109, 110, 111, 112. Counter hitting, and Denny in the close invariably thrown.

113. The repeated falls Horrigan had sustained had evidently weakened him. He, however, led off, but was beautifully stopped, and Harry let go his left with great force on the left peeper, and following it up with his right sent Denny down.

114. Harry led off and got a rattler home on the jowl, but received a heavy left-hander on the ribs. In the close Horrigan was thrown heavily.

115 to 120. Harry lost no time in getting to work, and was almost always on the cheek and smeller, whilst Horrigan was too short to do much mischief with his body hits, Harry's activity enabling him to avoid much punishment.

121 to 126. It was now too dark to see clearly, and these rounds were a succession of exchanges, and ended in Horrigan being always thrown. His sight was evidently failing him, but his pluck was extraordinary, and he went up to be as regularly thrown, with great readiness. The referee entered into the ring, and advised the fight to be drawn, as it was now too dark to distinguish with clearness the two combatants. Both parties, however, thinking a few more rounds would be decisive, were willing to continue, and candles were accordingly lighted, and the fight continued.

127. Harry came up, and followed Denny to his corner, getting home on the right ogle, and receiving a heavy body blow in return. In the close, Horrigan was thrown heavily.

128 and last. Both men answered the call promptly, Horrigan leaning off, but was well stopped, and Harry got home his right on the nut. In the close Horrigan was thrown.

It was now evident that it was impossible to finish the battle, as both seemed capable of fighting some time longer, and the referee's recommendation was adopted, and the battle was drawn.

REMARKS.

This was one of the most severely-contested fights that ever had previously taken place on this continent. It is true that the combatants both belonged to the class denominated feather-weights, yet greater courage or more scientific knowledge of the "manly art" was never exhibited in any battle between the light, middle, or heavy-weights. In passing our candid and impartial judgment on the comparitive merits and abilities of Harry Lazarus and Dennis Horrigan, we must endorse the opinion that we expressed after their previous passage of arms. Horrigan exhibited a fair amount of scientific knowledge, indomitable courage, and gameness, and a capacity for receiving, unflinchingly, an extraordinary amount of punishment. In this latter quality he is a "perfect glutton," and to it he is indebted for being able to prolong the fight until "night's sable curtain" enshrouded himself and opponent, and put a stop to the battle. His judgement of distance was defective, as a large proportion of his blows were short, and he hit heavily only with his right. The manner in which he stopped many of the dangerous facers that Harry put in with such rapidity, excited general admiration among both friends and opponents. Harry Lazarus possesses scientific abilities of the highest order, is a rapid and heavy hitter, a most excellent wrestler, and his activity and quickness upon his legs are really extraordinary. The swiftness with which he put in his blows and got away before his opponent could deliver his return, created a universal feeling of admiration amongst all, while the noble and manly conduct he displayed in forbearing to take advantage of his opponent on many occasions when the opportunity of inflicting severe punishment was afforded him, justly entitle him to the highest praise that we can bestow. As to the ultimate result of the fight, provided darkness had not intervened, it may be sufficient for us to express our opinion, that we think that Lazarus would have been hailed the victor. Horrigan's peepers were gradually closing, and though his gameness and pluck were as conspicuous as ever, yet the repeated visitations that Harry's mawleys made upon the damaged optics, must assuredly have told had the fight been protracted much longer. The battle lasted three hours and twenty minutes, and 128 rounds were fought. For some time efforts were made to have the battle renewed, but after considerable controversy they proved to be abortive, and the men have not since met in the P. R. Denny and Harry have since donned the mits in behalf of the Union, being fellow-soldiers. Denny remains at his post, and Harry has proved to be a good soldier. The latter is now in town on furlough, but returns to his regiment in a few days.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical, and Minstrel Profession.

THE ONLY BILL POSTING ESTABLISHMENT in Baltimore City. J. W. HARPER & Co., Bill Posters, No. 12 North street, (basement,) Baltimore, Md. 50-6t

BRYANT'S OPERA HOUSE,
Mechanics' Hall, 472 Broadway, above Grand street.
BRYANT BROTHERS.....Proprietors.
JOHN SIMPSON, Treasurer. | WINANS and BUCHANAN, Ushers.
A. ROSS, Officer.
SIXTH YEAR OF THE ORIGINAL WORLD-RENOWNED
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS.
THE EXCELSIOR TROUPE O THE WORLD.
The company is composed of the following talented artists:—
S. C. CAMPBELL, the distinguished baritone.
EPH HORN, T J. PEEL, N. W. GOULD,
J. H. SIVORI, W. L. HOBBS. G. S. FOWLER,
J. W. HILTON, E. H. FLORENCE, T. GETTINGS,
J. MORRISON, J. GARATAGUA, FRANK LESLIE,
NEIL BRYANT, DAN BRYANT.
In a new variety of Songs, Dances, Burlesques, Plantation Scenes, &c. For particulars see bills of the day. Tickets, 25 cts. 35tf

BROOKLYN ATHENÆUM.
MR. COLLINS,
The celebrated Irish Comedian and Vocalist,
Will have the honor of appearing before the citizens of Brooklyn for
POSITIVELY FOUR NIGHTS ONLY, on
MONDAY April 7th, WEDNESDAY 9th, THURSDAY 10th, and SATURDAY 12th.
in his
DRAMATIC and MUSICAL PARLOR ENTERTAINMENTS,
Aided by a Company of
FIRST CLASS ARTISTS.
and an
EFFICIENT ORCHESTRA,
and perform some of his celebrated
IRISH CHARACTERS.
During the entertainment Mr. Collins will sing a variety of his most
POPULAR SONGS.
For particulars see programme.
Admission.....50 cents.
Reserved Seats.....75 cents.
To be obtained at Rose's book store, Atlantic street, and W. H. Babcock's, 246 Fulton street. 52-1t

MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S
OPERA HOUSE, BOSTON.
THE MOST MAGNIFICENT MINSTREL TEMPLE IN THE WORLD.
The Scenery, Traps, Properties, Gas Fixtures, Heating Apparatus, and Ventilation, will vie successfully with any theatre in this country, and is crowded nightly by the elite and fashion.
The company consists of the following well known artists:—
LON MORRIS, E BOWERS, MAST. LEON,
BILLY MORRIS, J. B. DONNIKER, E KELLY,
JOHNNY PELL, J. P. ENDRES, AUGUST SCHNEIDER,
J. C. TROWBRIDGE, E. W. PRESCOTT, A. LUDWIG,
J. J. HILLIARD, F. WILMARTH, D. J. MAGUINNIS,
without a doubt the greatest array of stars ever before congregated in any similar troupe.
48-tf LON MORRIS, Manager.

GAYETY MUSIC HALL (Late Gayety Theatre.)
GREEN STREET, BETWEEN BEAVER AND HUDSON STREETS,
ALBANY, N. Y.
THE ONLY PLACE OF AMUSEMENT IN THE CITY.
This model Music Hall, conducted on the style of the Great Canterbury and Melodeon, New York, is now open for the season. Its success is unprecedented, for the reason that we challenge competition, and nightly produce Spectacles, Tableaux, Pantomimes, Negro Minstrelsy, Farces, Singing, Dancing, Burlesques, &c., &c.
FITZPATRICK, HOWARD & LANGRISH, Proprietors.
Stage Manager...Charley Lewis | Leader of Orchestra..L. Underner
Treasurer.....James Hall | Machinist.....Geo. W. Williams
First class artists wishing engagements will address
50 2t* HARRY HOWARD, Box 946.

VARIETIES MUSIC HALL,
Late St. Louis Opera House,
Now in full tide of successful business
THE LARGEST, HANDSOMEST, AND MOST COMPLETE
MUSIC HALL IN THE WORLD.
The Company at present consists of
TOM CONY, W. M. REEVES, CLARA BUTLER,
ED BERRY, J. W. CORCORAN, JULIA HAMILTON,
E. N. SLOCUM, SAM WELZER, MLLE JULIETTE,
J. B. MURPHY, G. PETERS, MLLE VELARDE,
S. S. PURDEY, MISS CELIA MORLEY, LIZZY WALBY,
And many minor members,
TOGETHER WITH A LARGE BALLET TROUPE.
SIGNOR CONSTANTINE, Ballet Master.
Orchestra—Freberthyser's Cornet and String Band.
Parties of known excellence desiring engagements,
Address GEO. J. DEAGLE, Varieties Music Hall,
44 tf St. Louis, Missouri.

BURTIS' VARIETIES, PHILADELPHIA,
Late "ALHAMBRA,"
CHESTNUT, ABOVE SIXTH STREET.
ISAAC BURTIS.....Proprietor and Manager.
L. B. PACKARD.....Treasurer.
NEW FACES! NEW ACTS!! EVERYTHING NEW!!!
We still adhere to the old motto— FUN WITHOUT VULGARITY.
New Novelties every week. Songs, Dances, Operatic Burlesques, &c., &c. Admission, 10 cents; Orchestra Seats, 20 cents. 48-tf

THE GRAND OPERATIC SPECTACLE,
THE ENCHANTRESS!
Revived expressly for those eminent Artists,
MISS CAROLINE AND MR. PETER RICHINGS,
With the ORIGINAL SUPERB MISE EN SCENE, and combined elements of attractiveness, pronounced by the Press and Public of Boston to be the
MOST MAGNIFICENT SPECTACLE OF THE AGE!
Is now being performed with
GREAT SUCCESS
AT THE BOSTON MUSEUM.
With MISS C. RICHINGS, and MR P. RICHINGS,
49 4t* In the principal character.

TO SHOWMEN.—FOR SALE
40 LIFE SIZE WAX FIGURES,
Correct Likenesses of the most prominent Men and Women, as well as Notorious individuals. Also,
FOUR PANORAMAS,
Subjects—Kane's Arctic Voyage; Cuba; Whaling Voyage; Five Pictures of Scotland, painted by Bartholomew.
The above will be sold very low, for cash, or exchanged for personal property. Address, or apply to
48 6t* GEO. K. GOODWIN, 1 Warren Square, Boston.

OBERIST'S VARIETIES!
OLD CENTRE STREET THEATRE.
J. F. OBERIST.....Proprietor.
J. A. HAYES.....Stage Manager.
PROF. JUCH.....Musical Director.
THOS. J. QUINLAN.....Treasurer and Business Manager.
Members of the profession wishing engagements will please address. THOS. J QUINLAN, Business Manager,
P. O. Drawer, 366. 39-tf Cleveland, Ohio

CALIFORNIA THEATRICAL AGENCY.—Sheridan Corbyn would respectfully inform members of the Dramatic, Musical, or Equestrian professions, that he has established an Agency in San Francisco, and is prepared to negotiate engagements and transact all other business pertaining to the profession. Address
SHERIDAN CORBYN, San Francisco, Cal.
N. B.—All letters requiring answers must contain a stamp to prepay the same. 46 6m

CLEVELAND ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.
This beautiful Theatre will open for the Spring and Summer season, on Easter Monday, April 21, 1862. Ladies and Gentlemen of professional reputation wishing engagements, and Stars desiring nights, will please address JOHN A. ELSLER, Jr.,
49 4tf Metropolitan Theatre, Rochester, N. Y.

BANJO AND JIG DANCING taught by J. BOGAN, 118 East Houston street, corner 2d Avenue, in the music store. Bogan's celebrated Banjo's on hand, and sent to any part of the country, from $7 upwards. N. B.—On receipt of $1, I will send three written lessons on the Banjo or Jig Dancing. Address, as above. 52 1t*

TO STARS.—The undersigned having leased the Syracuse and Oswego Theatres for the Spring and Summer seasons, is now prepared to negotiate with first class Stars on liberal terms. The Spring season commences at Syracuse, March 31st. Address
50 4t D. HANCHETT, Voorhees House, Syracuse, N. Y.

MR HARRY BUCKLEY, of Buckley's National Circus, will confer a favor by sending his address to ROBERT ELKHARDT, Clipper Office, New York City. 50 4t*

SHOWMEN who propose to visit Madison, Indiana, by consulting Messrs. LARUE & BUNDY, Box 511, can obtain all necessary information concerning expenses, houses, &c., gratis. 51 2t*

THEATRICAL BIOGRAPHY OF EMINENT ACTORS, with a Steel Portrait of EDWIN FORREST. Price 25 cts., and sent post paid by
52 1t* O. A. ROORBACH, 122 Nassau st., N. Y.

THE "NONPAREIL" DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION, meets every Tuesday evening, at No. 76 Varick street. All communications should be addressed to 211 4th Avenue.
50 3m* H. ROLPH, President.

THEATRICAL CONCERT ROOM AND LITERARY AGENCY, 482 Broadway, Room 7. N. B. Managers and Performers are respectfully requested to enclose a red stamp, or no notice will be taken of their letters. JAS. CONNER & CO., Agents. 44-tf

444 AMERICAN MUSIC HALL. 444
444 BROADWAY. 444 BROADWAY 444
TREMENDOUS ENTHUSIASM!
CROWDED HOUSES! CROWDED HOUSES!
HUNDREDS UNABLE TO GAIN ADMISSION!
The entertainment nightly given at this establishment far eclipses, in splendor and magnitude, anything of the kind ever attempted on this side of the Atlantic. The immense company attached to the American Music Hall
STAND FIRST IN THEIR LINE
on the score of talent, originality, intellect and versatility, forming THE GREATEST COMBINATION OF ARTISTS IN THE WORLD.
Behold the list of talent:
TONY PASTOR, HARRY BALL,
CHARLEY WHITE,
L. SIMMONS, BOB HART,
CHARLEY GARDINER.
HARRY LESLIE. JOHNNY PIERCE,
MR. CHARLES SHAY,
MISS JOSEY DUPREE, MISS EMMA GARDINER,
MISS ERNESTINE DeFAIBER,
MISS MILLIE FLORA. MISS ANNIE LEE,
MISS LIZZIE SCHULTZE.
MISS IDA ROSS, MISS MATILDA SCHULTZE.
KATE HARRISON, FRANK MONELL, ANNIE HARRISON,
Together with a full and efficient
CORPS DE BALLET,
Under the direction of
MONS PAUL BRILLANT,
AND THE BEST ORCHESTRA IN THE CITY,
Under the immediate supervision of
FERD. VON OLKER.
Admission, Parquet 20 cts; Gallery 10 cts; Private Boxes $4.
ROBERT W. BUTLER, Sole Proprietor.
44-tf MONS. LA THORNE, Stage Manager.

MAGUIRE'S OPERA HOUSE,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
Proprietor and Manager.....MR. T. MAGUIRE.
Open for Dramatic, Operatic, and other Amusements.
Prices of Admission:
Dress Circle and Orchestra Seats.....One Dollar.
Parquet.....50 Cents. | Gallery.....25 Cents.
The following is a list of the Company now engaged at this House:
MISS VIRGINIA HOWARD, MR. CHARLES POPE,
MRS. W. H. LEIGHTON, MR. CHARLES WHEATLEIGH,
MISS SOPHIA EDWIN, MR. H. A. PERRY,
Mr. J. B. Booth, Mr. M. C. Hines,
Mr. Walter M. Leman, Mr. S. P. Macklin,
Mr. George B. Waldron, Mrs. H. A. Perry,
Mr. Fred Franks, Mrs. M. C. Hines,
Mr. William Barry, Mrs. C. R. Saunders,
Mr. F. B. White, Miss Jennie Manderville,
Mr. Grosvener, Miss Alicia Manderville,
Mr. Chas. R. Thorne, jr., Miss E. Fredericks,
Mr. W. O'Neil, Mrs. Geo. B. Waldron,
(Irish comedian,) Miss Fanny Howard,
Mr. Harry Clifton, Miss Mary Johnson,
Mr. G. H. Chase, Mrs. Mary C. Woodward.
Professionals should bear in mind that Mr. Maguire not only has the finest theatre in San Francisco, but that he also has under his direction the theatres of Sacramento and Marysville. The influence of these establishments inure to the benefit of all those who engage with Mr. Maguire. 43tf

BOWERY THEATRE AND CONCERT HALL,
ST. LOUIS, MO.
J. E. ESHER, Proprietor. JAMES RILEY, Stage Manager.
JOHN BENARD, Musical Director.
Admission, 10 and 25 cents.
The following Artists are now performing at this establishment:
WALTER WENTWORTH,
JOHNNY BOYCE, ANDY ROOME,
ALEX. ROSS, MISS LIZZY DAVIS,
JIM RILEY, MISS FANNIE GILMORE,
JOHN BENARD, MLLE LIZETTER,
JOHNNY CAMPBELL, ED. PERRINE, Gymnast,
L. DE. BURGER. JOHN DOUGHERTY,
WILLIAM OPBMER, JOHN SCHILLINGER.
Ladies and Gentlemen of known ability can always secure an engagement, by addressing, J. E. ESHER, Proprietor. 41 6t*

PRINCE OF WALES THEATRE,
LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND.
This truly elegant and very beautiful theatre is kept open during the whole of the year.
AMERICAN STARS,
of acknowledged position and talent negotiated with, for long or short engagements, as mutual interests may require.
Address, ALEX. HENDERSON,
46tf Sole Lessee and Proprietor.

RUMSEY & NEWCOMB'S MINSTRELS,
NOW IN EUROPE,
Performing with that success heretofore unknown in the
ANNALS OF MINSTRELSY.
THE COMPANY NOW ATTACHED ARE:
H. S. RUMSEY, W. W. NEWCOMB,
J. H. DULEY, LITTLE BOBBY,
W. T. EMERSON, M. LEWIS,
J. BURGESS, W. BLAKENEY,
RUDOLPH HALL, D. W. REEVES,
J. H. KELLOGG, J. A. BASQUIN,
B. MALLARD, J. W. ADAMS,
JAMES UNSWORTH, MASTER EUGENE,
Each member being selected for his superior excellence and individual talent. RUMSEY & NEWCOMB, Proprietors. 24-3m

CANTERBURY HALL, (Late Washington Hall,)
BALTIMORE, MD.
J. GIDEON & CO.....Proprietor and Manager.
THE ONLY CONCERT HALL IN THE CITY.
Now in full tide of successful business. Novelties every week.
SONGS DANCES, PANTOMIMES, &c., &c.
Prices of admission—Orchestra Seats, 30 cts; Parquet, 20 cts. Gallery, 10 cts.
Members of the profession wishing engagements will please address J. GIDEON & CO., Managers. 50-6t*

CORINTHIAN HALL,
SYRACUSE, N. Y.
This Hall is 110 by 66 feet, capable of seating easily from 1200 to 1500 persons. Recent improvements render it superior to any Hall in the interior of the State for Concerts, Lectures, and Exhibitions of every description. $2,500 worth of scenery is attached to the stage. Apply to or direct to CHARLES R. WRIGHT, Agent,
47 3t Office No. 1, Hall Building.

OSSIAN E. DODGE,
ASSISTED BY THE EMINENT BALLADIST,
WILLIAM HAYWARD,
Is now entertaining his old New England friends with his
SOCIAL CONCERTS.
Down Easters, look out for
OSSIAN E. DODGE and WILLIAM HAYWARD. 52 1t*

THE LARGEST
SHOW BILL PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT IN THE WORLD!
CLARRY & REILLEY,
(Successor to John E. Bacon.)
PRINTERS AND ENGRAVERS,
12 and 14 Spruce Street, New York,
Pay particular attention to getting up all kinds of
FANCY SHOW BILLS
For travelling companies, and have on hand a large and splendid assortment of large and small
WOOD CUTS
Suitable for Circuses, Menageries, Ethiopian Performers, Gymnasts, Magicians, &c., &c., which can be printed in one or more colors, to suit customers.
☞ A deposit required on all work ordered.
All orders addressed to "CLARRY & REILLEY," Bacon Printing and Engraving establishment, 12 and 14 Spruce street, New York, will be promptly attended to. 51

PHOTOGRAPHS of Lucille Western, Susan Denin, Fanny Davenport, Emma Taylor, Mrs. Farren, L. J. Vincent, Mary Muller, Lilly Fielding, Miss Bennett, Chas. Hale, Charley White, Lewis Baker, Barton Hill, Tom Placide, G. H. Andrews, Don Juan Nimmo, L. R. Shewell, J. H. Hackett, J. S. Clarke as Toodles and Tilly Slowboy, Neil Bryant, Dan Bryant, C. Walcot, Jr., Mrs. Walcot, Rachel, Ristori, Rosa Wood, Anne Wilkes, Chas. Mathews, T. D. Rice, (Jim Crow,) Fanny Morant, Mrs. W. H. Smith, Mrs. Gladstane, Mary Taylor, Anna Bishop, Edwin Booth, J. W. Booth, J. B. Booth, Jana Dary, Mark Smith, Galetti, Marietta, Adah Isaacs Menken, D. Setchel, Mrs. J. H. Allen, Mrs. Wheatley, W. Wheatley, Stigelli, Harry Pearson, D. Lave and Wife, Matilda Heron as Camille, John Collins, Mrs. John Wood, Mrs. Vining, Caroline Richings, Peter Richings, Laura Keene, J. T. Raymond, Mrs. Chanfrau, Lotty Hough, Susini, Hinckley, J. W. Wallack, jr., George Vandenhoff, Mary Shaw, Mrs. Vernon, Sara Stevens, Julia B. Barrow, Fanny Brown, A. H. Davenport, F. S. Chanfrau, Gougenheim Sisters, J. S. Clarke, Miss Henriques, Agnes Robertson, Mrs. Geo. Skerrett, Lester Wallack, Miss Kelloggs, Kate Hayes, E. A. Sothern, John Brougham, Viola Crocker, Eph Horn, Mrs. Leighton, Mrs. J. R. Scott, P. T. Barnum, Commodore Nutt, Joe Jefferson, Piccolomini, S. C. Campbell, George Holland, Mary Gannon, Charlotte Cushman, Chas. Fisher, W. B. Norton, W. B. Floyd, Mrs. Hoey, Mad. Laborde, Mad. Lagrange, J. H. Ogden, Mad. Didiee, and hundreds of others. Price 25 cents each, or beautifully colored, 50 cents each, and sent post paid. Catalogues sent to any address on receipt of a stamp. by
52 1t* O. A. ROORBACH, 122 Nassau st., New York.

FOR SALE.—HUBBARD'S COLOSSAL PANTOSCOPE OF AMERICA, or a Tour of 6,000 Miles through the British Possessions and the United States, being the largest and most complete Panoramic Exhibition ever opened in the world; nearly new, and now doing a fine business in New England. The whole, or one half will be sold to an enterprising man, as the proprietor is about to go to California with another entertainment. Also, five other exhibitions of a minor character, will be sold for one quarter their value.
51 2t* Address, J. G. HUBBARD, Box 344, Lowell, Mass.

THE ALLEGHANIANS, VOCALISTS AND SWISS BELL PLAYERS, lately returned from a four years' tour round the world, are now on a professional tour in the West. J. M. BOULARD,
D. G. WALDRON, Agent. [49 4*] Manager.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
THE LUBIN BROTHERS,
FREDERICK AND JEROME,
ASCOMOTEURS EXTRAORDINAIRE,
Will commence a series of their wonderful
SOIREES MAGIQUES,
ENTITLED
A NIGHT IN DREAMLAND,
at
THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
ON
MONDAY, APRIL 14,
Transforming the vast Stage into a Gorgeous Wizardian
CAGLIOSTROMANTHEUM,
OR
LUBINIAN CABALISTIC BOUDOIR,
Appointed in the highest and most artistic style of splendor and elegance, and furnished with a Thaumaturgical Apparatus of
SOLID GOLD AND SILVER,
With a Paraphernalia, *mise en scene*, and every adjunct necessary for a perfect realization of
A POET'S DREAM OF THE REALMS OF MAGIC.
HARVEY B. DODWORTH
Will conduct the Orchestra, which will occupy the intervals in the performance with
A GRAND CONCERT.
Admission.....50 cents.
Seats in Private Boxes.....One Dollar.
Amphitheatre.....25 cents. 52

GREAT CANTERBURY MUSIC HALL, 585 BROADWAY.
STILL ANOTHER GREAT STAR.
First appearance in America of the celebrated Comic Irish vocalist
MISS KATHLEEN O'NEIL,
from THE CANTERBURY MUSIC HALL, London.
She is celebrated throughout Great Britain as an
ACTRESS, VOCALIST AND DANSEUSE of superlative merit.
HER GREAT SONG AND DANCE "THE CURE,"
has been pronounced A CHEF D'ŒUVRE.
THE BEAUTIFUL ZANFRETTA,
IN NEW ACTS. STILL MORE DARING FEATS,
WITHOUT A BALANCE POLE.
GUSTAVE BIDEAUX,
The Celebrated Vocalist, in his beautiful Ballads.
Continued success of the old favorites,
BILLY BIRCH, BEN COTTON, J. A. HERMAN,
Who will appear this week in
AN ENTIRE CHANGE OF PROGRAMME,
New Acts, new Songs, Dances, Burlesques, &c.
GRAND MATINEE SATURDAY AFTERNOON.
CHRIS. NORRIS, Treasurer. ROBERT FOX, Agent. 51-

MATCH JIG DANCE.
ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT between THOMAS J. PEEL, and RICHARD M. CARROLL, to dance a Match Jig Dance, on Wednesday, April 16, 1862, at Mary Provost's Theatre (late Wallack's).
These articles are to witness that we, THOMAS J. PEEL, and RICHARD M. CARROLL, have agreed to dance a Match Jig Dance, for a stake of $500, $250 a side, the best dancer to take the stakes; the stakes being already put up in the hands of John Van Tine, Esq., No. 2 Dey Street; the contest to be decided by two judges, one to be selected by each of the parties to the match, they (the parties) to jointly choose a third to act as Referee in case of disagreement; the contestants to determine the details of the match, and direct the same; and the judges decision, or the decision of the referee, to be final.
And each party does hereby agree that in case either party does not appear to fulfill the terms of the match, as agreed upon, to take place at Mary Provost's Theatre (late Wallack's) on Wednesday, April 16, 1862, at 3 o'clock, P. M., then the party not appearing to forfeit the $250 put up by said party as stakes, except the cause of non-appearance shall be determined by the Judges or Referee to be sufficient.
The Judges chosen are:—
By Mr. Peel—WILLIAM KENNEDY.
By Mr. Carroll—ROBERT HART.
And the parties have jointly chosen as Referee—BENJAMIN COTTON.
(Signed) THOMAS J. PEEL,
Witness, this 2nd day of April, 1862, R. M. CARROLL.
CORNELIUS CORSON.
PRICES OF ADMISSION.
Parquet.....50 cents. | Orchestra Seats...75 cents.
Gallery.....25 cents | Private Boxes....$5
Doors open at 3 o'clock P.M., performance to commence at 4 o'clock.
The TRIAL DANCE will take place at 5 o'clock. 52 1t

BURTIS' VARIETIES, BROOKLYN,
CORNER OF FULTON AND PINEAPPLE STREETS.
J. L. DAVIS.....Manager.
IMMENSE ATTRACTION THIS WEEK!!
NEW FACES! NEW ACTS!! EVERYTHING NEW!!!
We still adhere to the old Motto—FUN WITHOUT VULGARITY.
New Novelties every week. Songs, Dances, Operatic Burlesque, &c., &c. Admission, 10 cents; Orchestra Seats, 20 cents. 50-tf

SANFORD'S OPERA HOUSE,
ELEVENTH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
CARNCROSS & DIXEY'S MINSTRELS.
J. L. Carncross and E. F. Dixey having leased the above named Opera House, will open for the Summer Season, on
MONDAY EVENING, APR'L 14th.
WITH A LARGE AND TALENTED COMPANY.
Performers of acknowledged talent, desiring an engagement, will please address J. L. CARNCROSS,
52-1t* Sanford's Opera House, Phila.

AMERICAN THEATRE,
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.
W. H. LEIGHTON.....Sole Lessee and Manager.
SHERIDAN CORBYN.....Acting Manager.
The public are respectfully informed that this beautiful Theatre has been opened with the
GREATEST COMBINATION OF
OPERATIC AND DRAMATIC TALENT
Ever concentrated in any Theatre in this State, including
MRS. W. H. LEIGHTON, MISS LIZZIE PARKER,
Mrs. J. R. Saunders, Mme Schwazuie,
Miss Mowbray, Mrs. Burrill,
Miss J. Land, Mrs. G. E. Locke,
Mr. A. R. Phelps, Frank Mayo,
John Wood, S. W. Leach,
D. C. Anderson, E. N. Thayer,
G. E. Locke, C. L. Graves,
W. Schranbstadter, Sig. Roncoresi,
and a POWERFUL CHORUS AND ORCHESTRA.
Artists visiting California should visit this magnificent Dramatic Temple before engaging elsewhere, as it is by far the largest and most commodious Theatre. The Management of this House have also the control of the principal Theatre in Stockton and Sacramento. 52 tf

DUPREZ & GREEN'S
ORIGINAL NEW ORLEANS AND METROPOLITAN BURLESQUE
OPERA TROUPE AND BRASS BAND,
Having just terminated a most successful tour in the British Provinces and Eastern States, will,
ON OR ABOUT APRIL 7, START ON A
GRAND WESTERN TOUR,
And give a series of their
INIMITABLE PERFORMANCES,
In the principal Cities and Towns.
51 3t* DUPREZ & GREEN, Proprietors.

BELLER'S CONCERT HALL,
DETROIT, MICHIGAN.
In addition to the regular standard and efficient Company at this
POPULAR PLACE OF AMUSEMENT,
an extra array of talent has been engaged, so that the following eminent and versatile Artists will nightly appear in its ranks:
MISS KITTY BLANCHARD,
MISS ROSA DUVAL, MISS KATE WALTERS,
MISS NI. HOLLS, MISS CLARA BURTON,
MISS MONTANARI, T. B. SZOLLOSY,
PROF. MONTANARI, BILLY BOYD.
51 3t* LEW DONNELLY, CHARLES COVELLI.

M'LLE BRIGNOLI.
Managers of Theatres and First Class Concert Halls, desirous of engaging the services of this
POPULAR AND ATTRACTIVE
FEMALE VIOLINIST, VOCALIST, AND DANSEUSE,
now playing a highly successful engagement at Trimble's Varieties, will please address FRANK WHITNEY,
Care of Trimble's Varieties,
Pittsburgh, Penn.
N. B. Will be open for engagement on or after April 21st. 51 2t*

WYMAN'S HALL and SPLENDID MUSEUM,
ALF BURNETT.....Lessee and Manager.
ST. LOUIS, MO.
Engagements made with all first class Performers, either on salary or shares. Address as above.
N. B. The best and most popular Hall in the City. 51 4t*

PROF. GEORGE CARL,
PRESTIDIGITATOR, VENTRILOQUIST, SOLOIST, BALANCER and MODERN HERCULES. Persons wishing to engage his services, after June 1st, may address R. C. Pierce, No. 1 Spruce street, N. Y.
N. B. Prof. CARL will give Exhibitions alone, or in connection with any respectable Entertainment. 51 2t*

TO CIRCUS MANAGERS, OR STARS.
COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN,
At present Treasurer and Advertising Agent for Tom King's Circus, now performing in Baltimore, will be disengaged on and after the 15th inst. Circus Managers wishing a Treasurer or "writer," or Stars wanting a Business Agent—one that has travelled and had considerable experience, will address me at 313 Catharine street, Philadelphia. 52

WANTED.—A situation for the summer of 1862, to take charge of any good show, or otherwise. For particulars address LEVI J. NORTH, Maine P. O., Cook Co., Illinois. 49 3.*

WINTER GARDEN,
FIRST BENEFIT THIS SEASON OF
A. H. DAVENPORT,
FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 11th,
On which occasion among the many distinguished artists who will appear are
MR. G. L. FOX, MISS FANNY HERRING,
MR. NUNAN.
Who will appear in the great burlesque entitled
COLEAN BORN.
Also, a Musical Entertainment.
TICKETS for sale at the Senate, 21 West Houston street. 52-1t*

CITY SUMMARY.

MONDAY, April 7, '62.

[CARTES DE VISITE.—Actors, actresses, minstrels, circus performers, and show people generally, who may feel so disposed, are respectfully requested to send us their "Cartes de Visite," with their autographs affixed, that they may be added to a Photographic Album collection we are about forming. For such favors, payment will always be made when required. The "Cartes" we can easily procure at various photographic establishments, but the autographs we cannot; and as the latter will be prized as highly as the former, we have taken this method of soliciting "Cartes de Visite," and autographs together; the latter to be written on the bottom or top margin of the picture.—ED. CLIPPER.]

Lent is not a very healthy season for theatres, and managers are always in a merry mood when they have seen the end of the forty days and forty nights. Business was bad last week; at some places wretchedly bad; and the prospect is not much better for the present. Single or double teams, "Combinations," "Congresses," or what not, must all own submission to the great spirit of change—or want of "change"—which peculiarly characterizes our Empire City—as New York's greatest rivals most naturally continue to consider her—and make way for those improvements which belong to her advancement in superiority. Long runs are out of fashion now, and novelty upon novelty must be forthcoming if the treasurer wishes to be kept busy. We hear many rumors of intended changes and abdications among Broadway managers; but as we have no authentic knowledge that there is any foundation for such reports, we pay no attention to them.

"Camille is the same Camille," and, by a parity of reasoning, "Matilda Heron is the same Matilda Heron;" but neither the one or the other can hold out as long as they did "five years ago." To be sure, the Winter Garden did its full share of business last week, but it was a falling off in comparison with the first week of Camille. It was given for the last time, on the 5th, to a pretty fair house; at the close of the fourth act, Miss Heron and Mr. Barton Hill received an immense "call" before the curtain, and when in the "presence," they were once more compelled to endure another dose of "animated applause" and congratulations. But Camille is laid upon the shelf, and the jeweled dagger and the jorum of Melpomene will certainly "get elevated" to night, 7th, when John Savage's five-act tragedy of "Sybil" is produced at our Winter Garden, with Matilda Heron as the heroine. This is its first performance in New York, and Matilda "has consented to continue in New York for three nights longer, for the purpose of" giving us a chance to see it. Bully for her. Judging from a previous general impression, it is a solemn affair, and solemn support will be required from Barton Hill, J. J. Prior, A. H. Davenport, Charles Walcot, Jr., Miss Fanny Brown, if she's about, Miss Wilkes, etc., causing deep concern to all concerned. "Gals, get out yer hankchers!" Tildy might well say, like Hermione:—

"Good my lords,
I am not prone to weeping, as our sex
Commonly are; the want of which vain dew,
Perchance, shall try your pities; but I have
That honorable grief lodged here, which burns
Worse than tears drown. 'Beseech you all, my lords,
With thoughts so qualified as your charities
Shall best instruct you, measure me," etc.

We dressed ourself from top to toe on Wednesday evening, April 2d, for the purpose of attending the *debut* of Emelie J. Boughton, in opera, at the Academy of Music; but in consequence of illness, the fair *debutante* postponed the show, and our good clothes were aired at Niblo's Garden. Now, the postponement fixed the *debut* for this evening, 7th, but lo! and behold you, Emelie continues ill, and another disappointment is the result, no time being as yet named for the "opening." Whatever talent the lady may possess, will be "ventilated" some time or other, but these "indispositions" convince us that she is no novice in Italian opera "auxiliaries." She knows very well that the art of being "indisposed" is an important adjunct in helping along the lyric *artiste*. Who among the Italian forces is considered anything if he or she appear *every* night, according to announcement? No beautiful *prima donna*, no "sweet tenor," is worth beans without a "doctor's certificate" in the pocket. The Boughton *debut* must take place this week some time, or be indefinitely postponed, for the Lubin Brothers "Ascomotate"—is that right?—and Cagliostromantheumate at the Academy next week.

We dropped in at Mary Provost's Theatre on Thursday evening, April 3d, to witness J. Wilkes Booth's Richard Third. Did *you* ever see him in it? Did you ever see him at all? He's a "sensationer," of a verity. Well, we hardly know how to speak of the man or the performance, so different is he from all other tragedians that we have seen. He has his own ideas about the character, and some of them are very correct, in our judgment. He imitates no one, so far as we could discover, but strikes out into a path of his own, introducing points which older hands at the business would not dare to attempt. He suits the action to the word, and the word to the action, most unmistakably. To give the valuable readers of our "invaluable journal" an idea of the man, we might refer to the after portion of the last act of King Dick, where the battle of Bosworth Field commences. Now, with most tragedians, it is the custom to rush upon the stage, while the fight is going on, looking as sleek and well dressed as if they had just come in from a walk on Fifth Avenue. Now, Wilkes Booth makes a terrible feature of this part of the performance. He dashes across the stage as if he "meant business;" he again appears, "seeking for Richmond in the throat of death," and looks like a butcher just come from the slaughter house. His face is covered with blood, from wounds supposed to have been received in slaying those five other Richmonds he refers to; his beaver is lost in the fray; his hair is flying helter skelter; his clothes are all mussed; and he pants and fumes like a prize fighter in "the longest fight on record;" he makes you believe, almost, that he *has* been fighting, and that he is chasing up Richmond to tackle *him*. It looks so. And when Richmond does confront him, Richard's terrible to behold. He actually seems "eager for the fray," and his wearied, bloody and haggard appearance is in striking contrast with Richmond, who—dressed with scrupulous care, with clean face, combed and frizzed hair, and fixed up as though he were about to visit the boudoir of "that young gal from New Jersey"—does not look as if he had been near the fight at all. There they are, Richard and Richmond; just look at them—the former bruised and mangled and bleeding, with his eyes rolling, and his face indulging in all manner of contortionate exercises; his goodly apparel soiled and mussed, and all awry; and he, apparently, impatient to muss up his well-dressed opponent, who stands before him, and send him "down—down—to hell," as he had done with King Henry, previously. It's "a dreadful lay," truly; and "here's to decide it." Cautiously they manœuvre around each other, for an opening, like two boxers; they want to find out each other's points. Suddenly they come together "like a hog at a gate;" clash goes Dick's steel toward his foe, but Richmond is there; he parries the blow, and counters with his good right hand; then they have it up and down, right and left, neither being able to get in; Richard slashes as if in earnest; Richmond's touches are more delicate and subdued—something like the operations of the administration against the rebels when the war first broke out, as though they did not wish to anger the traitors—and Mr. Collier, who personated Richmond, looked as though he had in his mind the fact that, a few nights previously his predecessor, Mr. Tilton, was fought clear into the orchestra, and had an arm broken in the fall. But Richard forced the fighting, and becoming weak from the force of his own blows, is floored, and swordless; grasping the weapon again, he renews the fight, without rising. He is wounded by his adversary, but manages to get upon his pins again, and taking his sword in both hands he brings it down upon his opponent's guard; this part of the fight is thrilling; Richmond "flesches his maiden sword," but Dick fights on, double-handed, to the last, until nature can hold out no longer, and the man who offered to give his "kingdom for a horse," now gives up the ghost in great agony, and "depression of spirits." Now, Booth's ideas in this portion of the tragedy are good; ain't they? It looks a little rough, but it's all natural enough. The young tragedian has that in him, "which surpasseth our understanding;" he gives promise of becoming a great actor. With study and care, he will not be long in making a name in the dramatic world. His engagement closed on the 5th; business during the week was bad. This evening, Miss Mary Provost appears as Julia, in the "Hunchback." Let us all give Mary a good show in her native city.

Anybody and everybody can be suited in the way of amusements, in New York. You can see the elephant, the giant, the dwarf, and Horace Greely; and all of them will "cut up" for you, for two cents up to two shillings. But we're going to have a match jig dance. What do you think of that? Here's a chance for brother Beecher to study the art and science of heelanditology, and here's an opportunity for the boys to see some steps not often put down "in the books." The dance in question is to come off on Wednesday *afternoon*, mind, 16th inst., at Mary Provost's Theatre, for a stake of $500. The parties to the contract are Tommy Peel, of Bryants' Minstrels, and R. Carroll, of the Canterbury. Both are very clever dancers, and we are informed that this match is *bona fide*, to decide the question of superiority. Articles of agreement have been signed, a copy of which may be seen in our advertising department, and judges and referee have already been selected, so that there may be no delay when the time arrives. We presume there will be a goodly turn out of those who admire jig dancing, to witness this contest.

Mr. Sam Ryan and Miss Kate Denin closed their engagement at the New Bowery on the 5th. They did not succeed in drawing, but they may do better when they come again, for even the "great combination" have not filled Niblo's of late. The stock will try it the present week, and several benefits will take place.

"Muscle does it!" was the main thought of our mind the other morning (31), when viewing the turn-out made by Mr. J. A. Van Amburgh's "Mammoth Menagerie" party and procession, as they came down Broadway, passed the Astor House, and took "their winding way" along Chatham street. A lovely Spring morning, the bloom of health on every man's cheek, and the dignified content that seemed to pervade even the most ferocious of the quadrupeds, while the glossy sleekness of the noble horses, among other domesticated animals, all seemed to combine in affording a glorious array of natural history, giving food for reflection to the minds of philosophers. It was a splendid affair, showing the most suggestive and comprehensive views of the Creator's power, and the most complete proofs of man's power as the duly appointed lieutenant and "lord of creation." Prompt to the minute in starting, the procession could be easily timed at any point in its progress. We

wish our military and municipal authorities would learn a leaf or two out of the admirable tactics of Mr. Van Amburgh and his assistants. A New York procession is notorious for "losing a whole day;" and, in some cases, (as when the Prince of Wales arrived,) seeing nothing after all. At the time of the turn out aforesaid, the cheers and applause of the multitude could not be restrained. The manly beauty and vigor of the numerous assistants, the inspiring music from Otto Horn's Cornet Band, seated in the colossal golden chariot, the lovely women who waved their handkerchiefs from the windows of the Astor House, as the band played Mendelssohn's "Wedding March," formed a panorama of animation not easily to be forgotten. Looking up Broadway, and observing its many marble palaces, the spectator might suppose himself in "Cyprus of old." Well may Van Amburgh & Co. call their menagerie a "great moral exhibition." Such it is. No pantheistic materialist could view it without confessing the evidences of divine design over and above all the mere mechanism of nature. J. A Van Amburgh, "the original lion and tiger tamer," is always welcome, and it is something to say that one has seen so daring a man and so useful a citizen. He usually rides in an open barouche, with a favorite leopard by his side. Then comes the immense golden chariot, drawn by ten beautiful horses. One hundred and thirty-five horses draw the various cars, vans, dens, or other vehicles. The mammoth elephant-of-war, under the care of Mr. B. F. Thomas, comes next. Then the performing elephant, Tippoo Saib, in charge of Professor Nash, who trained him and now performs with him at the exhibition. Then follow the beautiful and intelligent ponies, Black Diamond, Monkey Jack, Bay Prince, etc., and the "Educated Mules" attract great notice from the juveniles. To describe the zoological show particularly, would require a large catalogue. The exhibition soon leaves us, for a spring and summer campaign. For the present it is at the Pavilion, in Seventeenth street, near Sixth Avenue, where it opened on the 3d, and has since done a big business. The concern shows three times each day, Sunday excepted, on account of the "moral character" of the exhibition.

At Wallack's, the repetitions have been varied by two additions, Boucicault's "Old Heads and Young Hearts," and Sheridan's "The Rivals." W. R. Blake's Jesse Rural in the former, and Sir Anthony Absolute in the latter, need no praise from us. Charles Fisher's Bob Acres and Mr. Floyd's Sir Lucius O'Trigger, harmonize well with the older performers, not forgetting George Holland and Mrs. Vernon. The next additions are "Secrets Worth Knowing," (7th) followed by "Every One Has His Fault," and "Love in a Maze."

The "combination" at Niblo's will switch off on the 12th. They have not done as well as they should have done, but have filled up time without loss, we hope, and that is something, in these days. To-night, they offer a splendid bill, "The Rivals" being the opening piece, with the following excellent cast:—Sir Anthony Absolute, Mr. John Gilbert (his first appearance in New York for three years); Sir Lucius O'Trigger, Mr. E. L. Davenport; Captain Absolute, Mr. W. Wheatley; Bob Acres, Mr. T. Placide; Falkland, Mr. J. W. Wallack; David, Mr. W. Scallan; Lydia Languish, Mrs. W. C. Gladstane; Julia, Miss Emma Taylor; Mrs. Malaprop, Miss Mary Wells; Lucy, Mrs. Skerrett. Isn't it capital? "Black Eyed Susan" is also to be given, with E. L. Davenport as the lamented "William." On the 8th, Wm. Wheatley takes a benefit, and on the 10th Mr. J. W. Wallack, jr., has a night. The "Histrionic Congress" will be succeeded by Mr. Richings and his accomplished daughter Carrie, and will bring out the "Enchantress" in beautiful style.

The Hanlon Brothers have it in contemplation to take a trip to California, and it is said that they may leave here on the steamer of the 11th inst. It was intended that they should appear in Philadelphia a short time since, but circumstances prevented the proposed engagement from being carried out. They should be welcome everywhere, for they are artists in their business, and gentlemen in and out of it. Acrobats and gymnasts of note are commanding large salaries now a-days, and the Hanlons being the best in the profession, are much sought after by managers. We understand that Leotard has just concluded an engagement in England, for two years, by which he binds himself to give eight performances a week. For this he is to receive his expenses—namely, suitable "bed and board," and the enormous sum of £500—$2 500—a week, or *one hundred and twenty five thousand dollars a year!* Gosh! Couldn't a fellow swing on that! Blondin's profits in England are estimated at between £30 000 and £40 000.

Laura Keene's business has fallen off sadly, and the houses last week were very poor, indeed. The Macarthy will have to be withdrawn soon, or there's no foretelling the consequences. Wonder if the company can ever get rid of their Scullabogue brogue, drilled into them so severely for the Peep O' Day.

There is a good deal of enterprise exhibited by our music hall managers, let the wiseacres at Albany condemn them as they may. At the Melodeon, in addition to the regular company performing there, an engagement has been effected—for a series of performances—with Madigan's Circus Troupe, and they commence there this evening. An arena of forty feet has been fitted up expressly for this style of exhibition. Misses Eva Brent and Fanny Forrest, two of the best singers in their line, are still at the Melodeon, together with that Ethiopian jester, Sam Sharpley (who combines a deal of wit and humor in his composition,) and many other performers of merit.

Mr. A. H. Davenport is up for a benefit at the Winter Garden on the 11th, on which occasion Miss Fanny Herring, Mr. G. L. Fox, and Mr. Nunan are announced to appear in a burlesque on the Colleen Bawn. What if this party should form a "combination," and put in for managerial honors on Broadway. Stranger things than this have come to pass, and who knows but what the late Bowery manager may spread himself on the Broadway. We shall see, anon. In the meantime, let us help along Dolly at his benefit. We have just understood that should circumstances prevent the Hanlon Brothers from leaving for California at the expected time, they will assist in the entertainment to be given for Mr. Davenport's benefit. "Oh! that will be joyful."

A man named J. F. Norman shot a girl named Josephine Crooks, in American Music Hall, on the evening of the 5th. He had become smitten with another girl, Kate White, but she "went back on him," and cleared out. To revenge himself on Kate, he shot Josey, who had nothing to do with it. The wounded girl was taken to the hospital, and the man to the station house. The wound is not considered dangerous. Some of the papers opposed to music halls bring this affair up as an argument against those places. But it won't answer. Assaults are committed in every place; in the church, in Congress, on steamboats, in hotels, in private residences, in our council chambers, everywhere, in fact; but is that any reason why those places should be abolished? No, indeed. Let the perpetrators of such offences be punished, not those who are innocent.

Barnum has got a "big thing" now. What is it? Why, Mons. Bihin, the Belgian giant. Oh! he's awful. You ought to see Bihin and Nutt standing together. It's a sight. It's as great a "moral exhibition" as Van Amburgh's Zoological concern.

Miss Douglass announces her intention to read Hamlet, on the 10th inst., at Washington Hall, Williamsburgh. She states that necessity alone compels her to appear before the public. Now, then, let us observe what sort of response the gallant and liberal Williamsburghers will make to the lady's appeal. The price of a ticket is but 25 cents. Give Miss Douglass a bumper, over there.

Miss Maggie Mitchell is in the city at present. We were waited upon by her mother a few days since in reference to an article in our last charging Miss Mitchell with being a secessionist during her travels in the South. Miss Maggie authorises us, through her mother, to contradict, most emphatically, the offences imputed to her. With the single exception of singing the Southern Marseilles, once, and once only, in Montgomery, Alabama, she pronounces the charges wilful and malicious falsehoods. She denies having sung the Marseilles in any other city than Montgomery; she denies having taken part, as represented, in an exhibition at the inauguration of Jeff Davis, and appearing with seven other ladies as representatives of the seceded States. She denies having ever trampled upon the American flag. She denies having two brothers in the rebel army; she admits that she has one brother, married and settled, in Memphis, but does not believe he is in the army, as far as she has had means of knowing, for he is deaf, and incapable of doing a soldier's duty, even were he so inclined. She professes an ardent love for the Union, and for the glorious flag under which we live, and cannot perceive what motive the writer of the communication in question could have for so falsifying the truth. All these things we are authorised to state, by Miss Mitchell, through her mother. In a private note to us, the author of the article intimates that if the charges he has made are contradicted, he will furnish corroborative evidence of the truth of his accusations. They *are* contradicted. Now, let him furnish this evidence, or acknowledge that he has been led into error. "Truth, crushed to earth, will rise again; the immortal years of God are her's: but error, wounded, writhes in pain, and dies amid her worshippers." We are after the truth, and this is the way to get at it. Miss Mitchell, at her request, has been furnished with the name of the writer of the article, and, we believe, is not unacquainted with the individual. We felt it to be our duty to furnish the name, for it is not our purpose to stand behind a masked battery.

A very pleasant little event took place at American Music Hall, 444 Broadway, a short time since, of which we have not, as yet, seen any public mention made. Mons. La Thorne, who has been stage manager for Mr. Butler, in this city, for two years, was notified by Mr. B that he had selected him to manage affairs at the Olympic, in Philadelphia. The company engaged at 444, on hearing of the change contemplated, went quietly to work and got up a testimonial, in the shape of a splendid gold medal, and a night or two before Mons La Thorne severed his connection with 444, he was suddenly confronted by Mr. Charles White and the rest of the company, and ordered to stand. He halted, and brother White, as spokesman, referred to the many pleasant moments they had passed together, regretted that he was about to leave them, and begged he would accept a testimonial of their good feeling towards him as a manager and an associate, etc. Mons. La Thorne expressed his surprise, an agreeable one, it was true; he spoke of the good fellowship that had always existed among them; said he had always endeavored to do his duty, both to his employer and to those associated with him in the company. He was about to leave them, it was true, but, in his new home, the events of the past, the many happy hours he had spent with them, would be held in fond remembrance by him, etc. The medal is of gold, of good design and workmanship, and bears on one side the inscription, "Presented March 19th, 1862, by the employees of American Concert Hall, 444 Broadway, N. Y." On the reverse, "To John La Thorne, as a token of regard and esteem for his kind and gentlemanly deportment as stage manager." We have just learned that Mr. La Thorne is back again.

The bill to suppress the present system of conducting music halls has been reported complete, and efforts will be made to rush it through this week. We trust some Albany correspondent will furnish us with the names of all who vote for this bill. We want to make them famous as men who gave up the legitimate business of the State to make war upon poor girls and people who are striving hard for a living; we want to place on the record the names of those *men* who wish to deprive a number of girls of the means of earning their bread and butter honestly, and drive them "upon the town." If such is the "manly occupation" engaged in by our representatives, we want to let the public know it. We shall publish their names in capital letters, and proclaim their evil deeds to the world. They cannot be men, surely. They must be of the "What Is It" breed, or nondescripts, or cannibals, or vampyres. An attempt was made last week to exempt the German halls and saloons from the operations of this proposed law, but the Germans did not "come down" heavy enough, and the thing wouldn't wash. There will be other representatives sent to Albany next session.

Bryants don't have any breaks in *their* business. They go along smoothly, night after night, always full, and more a coming. There's nothing new to be noticed in their programme, because, we presume, what *is* on, has not commenced to slacken in interest. Its a nice place to take the girls, for the ushers squeeze you up so close that its much better than Sunday night courting. Try it once, and we'll bet a shrimp that you'll call again. We've been there.

We once knew a man who was lamed for life by endeavoring when a boy to recite a poem commencing with "Antedeluvian" and ending with "Poniatowski." If any of you feel like knocking your jaws out of joint go read one of "them small bills" of the Lubin Brothers. There certainly is enough big words on them to set up a new dictionary, and knock spots out of the Tribune Encyclopedia. Just imagine a man tackling such a string as the following:—"Ascomoteurs Extraordinaire, transforming the Academy of Music by a thaumatrugical, metamorphosis mysteriouse into a resplendent Wizardian Cagliostromantheum or Lubinian Cabalistic Boudoir;" and this is only a small sample. The Lubin Brothers, Frederick and Jerome have now come here with—as Dr. Russell says in "Bombastes Furioso"—"a great big bunch of laurels on their brow." Their performances are said to be very clever; and their apparatus is represented as the most splendid and complete ever exhibited, partaking largely of pure gold and silver. Many of their feats are original with themselves; and what is unusual, they eschew the old style of trap or trick tables, their tricks being all effected on a couple of small one legged boudoir tables, which are first handed round for inspection. As is the case with all magicians, there are strange stories told of the Lubins, in the European papers—one about their blowing a man's head off on the *pont neuf* in Paris, and then sending him home to find it in his hat-box, neatly wrapped up in paper; but of course those French papers will say curious things. A steady, slow and easy German paper, the *Cologne Zietung*, tells of their blowing the weathercock off a church steeple and sending him crowing through the village. That may be true. At any rate go and see the "Ascomoteurs," but insist on going home with your head on your shoulders, or under your arm, anyhow.

The complimentary benefit to G. W. Anderson, referred to in our last, takes place on the 22d inst., instead of the 15th, as previously announced. The entertainment will be given in Clinton Hall.

We learn that a very disagreeable incident occurred at the entrance to Van Amburgh & Co.'s Menagerie on Friday evening last. A gentleman, with whose name and business we are slightly acquainted, lost his pocket-book, containing about $118, immediately after going into the recess by the ticket office. Detective Clark, being at hand, proposed to close the doors, and search any suspicious person who might be present. The detention of the crowd, at such an "interesting occasion" for the treasurer, was forbidden, however, by the managers. This is what may be called "delicate ground" between private interests and the public convenience. Our advice, for people who go to a place of amusement, especially in the evening, is, to carry no more money than "just to pay the tolls," and then its loss offers no temptation to evil-disposed intruders. With this advice, we wish "a coatful of broken bones, a high hanging, and a windy day," to every pickpocket.

R. M. Carroll, seeing a challenge in the *Herald* from Hank Mason, says if he, Carroll, wins his match with Peel, he will dance Mason a reel, jig, and walk-around, for from $500 upwards.

Mr. Collins, Irish comedian and vocalist, gives four entertainments at the Brooklyn Athenæum, this week. They will comprise illustrations of Irish life and character, wit and humor, songs, and other attractive features, including a comedietta entitled "An Irishman of Genius on his Last Legs," in which he will be assisted by Messrs. Martin, J. Grosvenor, G. France, James, Burnett, Mesdames Gormon, Gimber, Brown, and Miss Donnelly.

The "Commodore Nutt Polka" is the title of a lively little piece for the piano, composed by Thomas Baker, and published by Horace Waters, 481 Broadway. It is well suited for amateurs, not being at all difficult of execution.

Miss Kate Bateman will probably open at the Winter Garden on the 21st inst. We understand that she is to be supported by Mr. Edwin Adams, of the Walnut street Theatre, Philadelphia.

How that Canterbury Music Hall can afford its numerous and varied attractions for its present prices of admission must be a study for managerial competitors. We suppose, however, that the continual crowds of visitors must sustain such enterprise. The performers are truly selected from among "the first artists in the world," and hence we feel somewhat delicate about naming any in particular. The beautiful Zanfretta is to stay a little longer. We pity the young man who could let her leave town without "going (at least) one eye" upon her admirable performance on the tight rope. After all, however, she is only one specimen of the varied and exalted talent that is sure to be found at the Canterbury. The ladies and children are delighted with the Saturday afternoon performances. Come along, boys and girls; let us all go. Let the strangers and "men about town" have the place in the evenings.

Strangers visiting New York find so many attractions that they may well be puzzled "for the nonce," as the old recitation goes. If ever in doubt, however, they are sure to take the trick by "quartering" themselves for the evening at 444 (magical numbers) Broadway. Tony Pastor is a whole mountain of exhilarating gas, and Charley White is already acknowledged as President of the Society for the Promotion of Hearty Laughter. The other performers are all selected for leading merit in their respective departments, singing, dancing, gymnastics, or what not. This company give a fascinating procession of good things all the evening. That's so. No mistake at 444.

GENERAL SUMMARY.

Burtis' Varieties, in Brooklyn, under the management of John L. Davis, seems to increase in popularity, if that be possible. The biz done is first-rate.

Miss Charlotte Thomson is on the stage at the Walnut, Philadelphia, for this week. This "little Lotty" has done well in Washington, Baltimore, Louisville, Cincinnati, and St. Louis. Mrs. Garrettson has put Lotty into Camille's dove colored Parisian boots, and gushing for Camille must be hard work for any sensible woman. However, Miss Charlotte Thompson is sure to do her duty, and so will old and young Philadelphia.

Burtis' Varieties in Philadelphia is progressing favorably, and Mr. Burtis is engaging talent whenever and wherever it can be found. His company now embraces some very good performers, and his ballet is very clever, indeed. This hall is in a splendid location, and should become a fixed fact in that city. The proprietor is striving to please, and we hope our Philadelphia friends will aid him in his enterprise.

"Say you so, Old Truepenny?" We learn, from a neutral source, that the new comedy of "Dr. Wespe," recently produced at the Boston Museum, is a translation from the German, by a daughter of Moses Kimball. Moses has a right to use his high-pitched voice, "right out in meeting." Those Boston girls will germinate.

John Elias Fromenthal Halevy recently deceased at Nice, aged sixty-three years. His fame as a musical composer is of the highest rank.

"Where is Barnum?" At Cologne there is a "Vienna Child" on exhibition, of the female persuasion, "nineteen years of age," and more than seven feet high. The *Kolnich Zeitung* is our authority for stating that she requires "forty-two ells" to make her a new dress.

Morris Brothers, Pell & Trowbridge's Minstrels are not of the "vagrom" kind, as of old in the days of harps and flowing white beards, but regular fixtures, like the steeple of the Old South—with reverence be it said—at least in the hearts of the people. Although so far advanced in the season, more novelties keep coming on. All right, because the people want such a season of fun to be perpetual in Boston, and "no other place."

"Crohoore-Na-Bilhoge, or, The Foster Brother," one of the Irish "dramas of sensation," is now in its second week at the Arch, Philadelphia. There is a sensation scene, of course, and Frank Drew does the gymnastic over a chasm in such a style as to shake even the "solid rock" in the scenery. A mattress, composed of the heads of highfalutin "dramatic critics," would be a good thing for Frank "to do" as he alights upon his feet. A "run" may generally be expected with this kind of jump. Mrs. Waller and Frank Drew are entitled to take the head of their class. "So say we all." The drama is not much, but the scenery and effects are good.

Olympic Music Hall, Philadelphia, has changed hands, Mr. Butler selling out to Geo. Lea, of the Melodeon, New York. We presume Mr. Butler must have received a good price, or he would not have left a place where he was making money fast.

The *Rochester Union and Advertiser* copied our article (secession) about the George Christy Minstrels, but now partially repudiates it. On looking over their advertisements, we see the cause of the "change." All right. "Principles" must be rather cheap out that way.

Prof. Carle performs in Newark, N. J., on Thursday and Friday of this week.

The Melbourne papers state that Miss Joey Gougenheim is "daily expected."

The Seven Star Sisters are expected to appear at Trimble's Varieties, Pittsburgh, on the 14th. M'lle Brignoli continues an attractive card there.

Mr. D. Setchell, comedian, had a benefit at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, on the 26th, which is said to have been fully and fashionably attended. Mr. S. has since withdrawn from that establishment, and is now disengaged.

The Front Street, Baltimore, is just about to be closed, as George Kunkel, the manager, has taken the old Washington Theatre, formerly Bland's, and intends to open it soon with an effective stock company. At this rate of transposition, the drama may as well take "bag and baggage" altogether from Baltimore to Washington. "Wot am de matter wid old Balti?"

There seems to be a tight fit—no, fight—no, rivalry—between Manager Esher's Bowery and Manager Deagle's Varieties, in St. Louis. We do not care which whips—because we wish that both may win.

Canterbury Hall, Baltimore, does not share in the bad luck of the theatres. Some new "people" go on this week, and the place is doing a tolerably fair business.

Miss Lucille Western is now gushing for Camille, at the Holliday Street, Baltimore.

Manager Ford has done well with Forrest in Washington, the nightly receipts ranging from $850 to $1,000. Some "diff." from those at the Holliday Street, Baltimore.

Mdlle. Marietta has left the Pike's Peak region, and joined Julia Barton in going to the Melodeon, St. Louis.

Thomas Noxon, the scenic artist, at present in St. Louis, is expected to reside in New York as soon as business prospects improve.

"Fast Day" in Massachusetts may now be best defined as a day when people live a little faster (without fasting) than usual. Take Boston as an example last Thursday, the 31. The Museum gave two entertainments, each commencing with "The Angel of Midnight," and of course giving the public an idea of how the loveliness of Kate Reignolds would look in white robes. Maretzek's party gave "Martha" at the Academy of Music, throwing in Senorita Cubas and Don Ximenes. The National gave two entertainments. Ossian E Dodge and party mixed up "the track and the 'pike'" out at Neponset Bridge. The Morris Brothers "had ter" give an afternoon performance (additional) in order to please their numerous suburban friends. The Howard Athenæum also gave two entertainments. The Rev. Mr. Barnard (a reverend of the right kind) gave his "little folks" a treat, and the public a delightful exhibition, with a juvenile concert at the Warren Street Chapel. The Corcoran (juveniles) Zouaves gave a fine performance at the Tremont Temple. The Aquarial Gardens "opined and shet" four times, of course trotting out that whale in harness at a "fast" gait each time. Balls and parties without number. Pretty fair for the latest Fast Day in solid old Boston. Pretty fast place, that Boston.

The Holman Opera Troupe seem to hold their own at the Metropolitan, Rochester, N. Y., where they commenced on the 31st March, with "Cinderella," and "Where There's a Will There's a Way." In the latter piece Miss Sallie sustains five different characters. These "little folks" are sure to please. Of course Master Alfred retains and uses his champion sticks, presented to him as a drummer by our 71st regiment.

"So mote it be!" We are much pleased to learn that the advanced guard, or dramatic detachment, which lately left St. Louis for Nashville, have been successful. More particulars soon.

Mr. Couldock had a benefit at the St. Louis Theatre on the 28th March. Such an actor ought never to get the cold shoulder—unless of the best mutton, with "plenny o' pickles."

Query, what do some of our correspondents mean by calling some feminine friend on the stage "the Madonna of the profession?". Is not the term rather inappropriate, and somewhat inconsiderately employed? In short, would the ladies themselves approve of such equivocal "highfalutin?"

The Caterbury Music Hall, Baltimore, seems to flourish. Miss Mary Walton made a commencement on the 31st March. Miss Sallie Duval is also there as a vocalist. James Ward, the slack rope performer, and Willis Armstrong, the pantomimist, are also in the company.

The St. Louis Theatre produced "Osceola, or The Lion of St. Mark," for the first time, on the 1st.

Ellinger's Continental Opera House, Baltimore, is moving along with the two Julias, Backus and Price, vocalists, and others.

Sanford's Opera House, Philadelphia, is now in the hands of Messrs. Carncross & Dixey, two well known members of the minstrel profession. They have taken it for a season, and are getting together a good company under the title of Carncross & Dixey's Minstrels. They will open on Monday evening next, 14th inst. Mr. Carncross is a very pleasing ballad singer, while Dixey, as bones, is equal to the best in that line. On the other end will be Frank Moran, who is also very clever in the funny business.

The Canterbury, in Philadelphia, is steadily progressing. The proprietors, Messrs. Wray & Gardner, are doing their best to please the amusement seekers of the Quaker City. The company consists of Louisa Payne, Annie Rush, Lizzie Lagrange, Ada Payne, Harry Enochs, W. A. Wray, Ed Wray, and J. Kelchner, who give a very good entertainment. The proprietors have expended $1,500 in fitting up the place since they came into possession, and we hope their efforts to please may continue to meet with encouragement.

Tom King's Circus commenced in Baltimore on the 1st, and is doing a fine biz. The mammoth pavilion has a round top of 102 feet. In the company are Little Gemma, M'lle Virginia, Tom King, M'lle Rosa, R. Hemmings, S. O. Stokes and his horse Pasha, W. F. Smith, S. D. Baldwin, the Wallace Brothers, W. T. Odell, Dan Gardner and all his horses, Joe Childs, the clog dancer, etc. Robert Ellingham is the equestrian director, and T. Allston Brown the business agent. Tom King is certainly safe for two weeks, after which many of his performers must resume their permanent situations.

Mr. Chanfrau seems to be in demand, to and fro. He commenced at Detroit on the 7th, and stays for two weeks. Whether "Mose in Egitto" may be produced while he is there we cannot say, but many of our best friends tell us that Detroit is a very delightful kind of an Egypt—the main "plague" of which is a superabundance of hospitality. Should not wonder, especially as our billiard-playing friends confirm these statements—only a little more so. Mr. Chanfrau next opens at McVicker's, Chicago, on the 21st, for a "spell" of two weeks. Chicago is another place where the people never count the beans in their bean soup. Well, a man like Chanfrau ought to have some recompense for turning his back on such a beautiful residence as he has at Yonkers, N. Y.

"A husky boy is Yankee Doodle," and well can his soldiers explain the fact, wherever they go. The town of Sedalia, in Missouri, said to be considerably Secesh, (but with how much truth we are not able to affirm on our own knowledge), was lately the scene of a very agreeable concert given by members of the First Iowa Cavalry, while that regiment was passing through to the seat of war. Seven of the Volunteers volunteered as principal performers—Messrs. C. A. Barlow, A. G. Cunningham, William Guyer, Ad Walker, John Dornell, John Sumner, and Sam Mitchell. They kept the fun alive, in the orthodox minstrel style, at both ends. No "nigger band," (as the natives say), had ever visited the place previously, and two hundred and fifty of the Sedalia fashionables were soon pleased into giving the most enthusiastic plaudits. The regimental band lent the aid of their music, and the Iowa boys enjoyed themselves hugely in the true "Union" of sentiment and mirth.

By way of partly showing "who is who" out at Denver City, we give the names of the cast for "Uncle Tom's Cabin," as recently performed at the Platte Valley Theatre, in that frontier outpost of theatrical advancement. H. B. Murphy was manager, and George Pardey, stage manager. They played the six-act version, and were assisted by J. H. Jack, A. L. Gooding, H. B. Norman, Harry Collins, D. B. Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. McArthur, Miss Carrie Crane, and Miss Huntly. The remainder were local amateurs. See elsewhere in this issue.

Manager Hanchett's new company are working well at the Syracuse (N. Y.) Theatre. Their first star will be Miss Kimberly, about the 21st, when "The Octoroon" is to supersede "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

Another warning for theatrical people whose views are bounded by ready made ideas may be seen in the success attending the movements of Major Burnell & Co.'s Museum of Living and Musical Wonders, now traveling the State of Ohio. They give what are called "parlor levees." Among the party are Master Louis Bona, bird warbler and performer on the Italian cymbals; the Albino Girl and Twin Brother; the latter being Henry Sedam Walker, better known as "The Infant Drummer." The Panoptican Views of Battles, ten in number, also help to give a very pleasing entertainment. Parlor levees and parlor groups, by whatever name they may be called, will truly Americanize all our public amusements. Clear the track for improvement. When certain theatres in Cincinnati come down to thirty cents for admission into the dress circle, the independent observer must imagine that there is something rotten in Denmark, and make a mark, or remark, "accordin'."

Mr. Bechtner is fitting up his garden in St. Louis somewhat after the style of our "Old Vauxhall" in New York. It is intended to be a "cool resort" for about 2500 persons. Jerry Merrifield, as stage manager, would feel quite at home in such an institution, and commence looking around for George Washington Dixon, Dan Gardner, and others of "the old set." Jerry is sure to create a merry field for his usefulness.

Miles, Marston & Fletcher seem to be on the rise (like the horse with Mazeppa) at Biddeford and other towns in Maine. We can easily understand that "Marston In A Regular Fix" must be a "roaring farce;" but, to see Marston as Iago the Woman Hater, in the first two acts of "Alonzo the Brave," must be a professional fix indeed for friend Marston.

The United States Circus, belonging to Messrs. Thayer, Noyes & Co., are making preparations for business on a more popular scale than ever, during the coming season. They have Eaton Stone, John H. Glenroy, Hogle and Keefe, Albert Aymar, Charles Seeley, James Thompson, John E. Clark, etc. Dr. Thayer—like Dr. Jones—does not carry a gold-headed cane for nothing, and is principal clown, supported by his almost philosophical (but decidedly comical) mules. We also understand that the Dr. is now manager *de facto*, as well before the fact as after. Very likely, for Jim Thayer is capable of all that sort of thing. E. S. Bergen's brass and string band furnish the heavenly music, while Andy Springer (successor to C. H. Castle) attends to all the out-door worldly concerns, such as dollars and cents, etc. We believe that James Robinson, the equestrian, is soon expected to "jine" this lively party, who are at present in Pennsylvania, recruiting.

Manager McFarland, of the Detroit Theatre, did a really Christian action when he gave the use of his theatre for one night to aid a benefit in behalf of the widow of the late O. F. Almy, the well-known scenic artist. The house was a bumper of Detroit beauty and benevolence.

We regret to learn that the People's Theatre, Denver City, was closed recently for a few nights, on account of serious illness preventing Mrs. Langrishe from appearing on the stage. However, better news is expected soon.

Kitty Blanchard, Dan M. Holt, and Mons. Lewis B. Szollosy commenced business at Beller's Hall, Detroit, on the 3d.

The company recently at the Platte Valley Theatre, Denver City, have mounted up into the mountains, in order to show Uncle Tom to the miners, and give Little Eva a lift heavenwards.

Miss Adah Isaacs Menken had a benefit at the Louisville Theatre on the 28th March, and the "bill of the play" comes to us with the typographical impression coated in gold dust. This is pretty steep on the part of "Somebody," whether theatrical, typographical, or Romeo heroical. The play was "Great Expectations," and this fact may account for a little of the dust being sprinkled on by way of "peppergram." Louisville has its Wall street as well as New York, and this may be another justification for Adah, who seems to be a very spirited follower of Davy Crockett. Of course she plays the character of Pip, and it is astonishing what large expectations some slim young gentlemen have. By the way, as throat diseases are very prevalent this season, we hope that Miss Adah may not catch the pip during her travels. She caught "fits" in our last, for uttering secession gage in St. Louis.

That Denver City, away out in Colorado, is a lively place, and we hardly know how to do it full justice. Until the population and business get fairly going, we must expect some occasional irregularities, but the general advance in theatricals has been constant and steady. The Platte Valley Theatre was opened about the latter end of October, and did a tolerably fair business; but, about the 1st of December it was closed, as The People's Theatre then opened, under the management of Messrs. Langrishe & Dougherty, and the latter has been doing a regular business all winter. The "Platte Valley," from a variety of unfavorable circumstances, has not done much business this winter, except for an occasional benefit, etc., but resumed on the 18th March with "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and was doing a very good business at latest advices. We hope to see both houses prosper, and the population of Denver soon require more of a similar sort.

Miss Maggie Nicholls is said to have met with success at Beller's Concert Hall, Detroit, giving her surprising performances on the elastic wire.

Those Bohemian Glass Blowers, under Wm. Woodroffe, with E. J. White as agent, seem to meet with pleasant times. We observe them last at Buffalo. We like such institutions, because they are sufficiently novel and adaptable to be properly moulded by the popular will. It is full time that the voice of American communities should be heard in such matters. One of the latest improvements, by these right kind of "Bohemians," is the occasional introduction, when desired, of "social conversational hops," which commence at the conclusion of the regular performances and close about 11 P. M. Let the Bohemians also furnish a cup of nice Bohea for the ladies, and the arrival of those Glass Blowers will be always sure of a popular welcome. Let us have a genuine American style. That is the idea.

There has been quite a spirited paper war going on in Pittsburgh, between two magicians, Anderson and Heller. Some folks are cruel enough to intimate that the "fight" is all right, and the opponents understand what they are about. We will let our Pittsburgh correspondent tell of the squabble, in his own way. His letter bears date April 4, and is as follows:—As I predicted in my last, the price of Gottschalk's tickets was too high, and consequently people remained at home instead of flocking to listen to the rare notes of the great pianist, or the sweet warblings of the bewitching Patti. Had the tariff been fifty cents in place of one dollar, I doubt not but the hall would have been crammed on both nights to repletion. As it was, the first night, the treasurer counted two hundred and twenty-five paying people, and on the second and last evening, there was considerable less than one hundred dollars received. Of course its unnecessary to add that this sort of business does not pay, more especially when it is taken into consideration that such expensive *artistes* had to be transported clear from your city to Pittsburgh without giving any entertainment on the way. In addition to the drawback of high prices, Gottschalk had to contend against two strong opposition performers. I allude to Robert Heller, at the theatre, and Professor Anderson, at Concert Hall. Both of these prestidigitators have now been showing over a week, and for the first six nights both did a large business. Since Monday, however, Anderson has been performing to wretched houses. This I attribute in part to his reduction of prices, and partly to the successes of Heller's "Second Sight." As far as the *tricks* of the two magicians are concerned, they are as near equal as can be. But when "Second Sight" is brought into consideration, then they are equally unequal. In a neat little speech made the other evening, Mr. Heller took occasion to say that Mr. Anderson does not perform "Second Sight" at all. Of course this brought a retort from the "Great Wizard" the following night, and ever since we have had a pretty war of newspaper articles and words......Senorita Isabella Cubas has disappointed Manager Henderson again. She had a written agreement with him to appear on Monday, March 24, but a day or two prior her agent sent a telegraphic despatch—in answer to one which ran thus: "Send your opening bill"—stating that the lady would hold off for one week. A day or two after the despatch came, a large lot of fancy posters was sent here, and on Friday *last* they were posted throughout the city, announcing that the great *danseuse* would positively appear at the theatre on Monday evening. Late on Monday night, the management were in receipt of another dispatch stating that Miss Cubas had sprained her ankle, and would therefore be unable to fulfil her engagement at the appointed time. This placed Manager H in a bad fix, as he had not dreamed of a second disappointment, and was therefore totally unprepared. What was to be done? Perhaps Professor Anderson, who made the proposition only the day before to play Rob Roy Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, would now accept. The chance was offered; but no! the "great wizard" had now grown wrathy, and had resolved to stay a week longer at the hall, as there would be no strong opposition, since Cubas had disappointed, and Heller was to go to Wheeling. Here was a "pretty kettle of fish." One more effort, however, was determined upon ere the manager would listen to play his stock company against so strong a card as Prof. Anderson. Consequently, Heller was importuned to remain for six nights more. But the smooth tongued magician couldn't keep his hands clean in this "dirty hole," notwithstanding he washed them a dozen times per day, and besides he had made up his mind to stay here only a week, and go he would when that time expired. Of course, under these circumstances, there was no alternative, in the absence of a star, but to rely on the "stock," and consequently, directions were given to bring out "Uncle Tom" on Monday. Announce posters were being got out, when all of a sudden a rumor came to the ears of Mr. Heller that Anderson had boasted that he had driven him off. This had the desired effect; for the plucky prestidigitator resolved in a moment that he would not stir an inch until he had vanquished his rival. On the following morning an "extra," written by one Dr. Hingston, agent for Anderson, appeared. It pitched into Heller beautifully. In the afternoon Heller came out with a reply, which was gotten up by Mr. Fred Hunt, who does the correspondence for the Second Sight originator. From the manner in which the documents are written, you might infer that there is little love existing between the two rival prestidigitators......Tom Thumb's agent is now in town......The Melodeon re-opens on Monday next, under the management of its late Stage manager, Fred Ames......Trimbles' Varieties has done a nice business since my last. Uncle Ben says stock's up......Couldock appears at the theatre on Monday night.

Of all the generals in the West, Tom Thumb is the least likely to be liable for the charge of inaction. He "takes" Dayton, O., on the 8th, 9th, and 10th; Springfield on the 11th, 12th, and 13th; Xenia on the 14th; Columbus on the 15th, 16th, and 17th; Newark on the 18th; Zanesville on the 19th, and—as may be. Of course General Tom Thumb does not "carry on" on Sundays, except to see his particular friends—the ladies, the clergy, etc.

Professor Anderson is now in Harrisburg, where he closes on the 9th, and proceeds to New York, with some probability of continuing East to Europe. "Hoot awa, mon!"

Masonic Hall, Pittsburgh, is to be repaired and decorated, so as to resume its former local character.

Several changes have taken place in the theatres in San Francisco, particulars of which may be gathered from the following letter, dated San Francisco, March 11, '62:—FRIEND FRANK: Since my last, we have had the "Great Theatrical Crisis" that I warned you of some months since. Maguire has positively evacuated the Opera House, and has left it to the Melodeon people under the management of Frank Hussey.

The Metropolitan closed on Wednesday evening last, that being the end of Leighton's short but successful season. It was re-opened last evening, under the joint management of T. Maguire and John Torrence, with the old comedy of "Extremes." The comedy will be repeated to-night; and to-morrow, Knickerbocker Engine Company will take their benefit.

The Varieties, late Maguire's Opera House, was thrown open to the public last night, under the management of Frank Hussey. In this house Hussey has gathered a goodly array of Melodeon talent, among whom I will name Biscaccianti, Mme Avalos, and Walter Bray; the house was crowded, and if the expenses are not too heavy, he will do well.

The American Theatre.—This elegant theatre was also opened last evening for the first time, under the management of W. H. Leighton. He has engaged Mrs. W. H. Leighton and Miss Lizzie Parker, backed by the dramatic and operatic companies that were lately performing under his management at the Metropolitan. The opening bill at this house was the comedy of "Leap Year," together with two acts of "Il Trovatore," and the laughable farce of the "Fool of the Family." The house was very fine—in fact, full. The prices have been brought down to the New York standard, viz:—seventy five, fifty, and twenty-five cents, which reduction, during these times of flood and famine, is very much required. Leighton appears to have hit our people in the right way, and if he only goes on in the way he has commenced, he will no doubt prove a Wellington against our present Napoleon. I refrain from speaking further, as I am engaged here as acting manager, and it might appear that I was blowing my own horn.

Gilbert's Melodeon, notwithstanding the pressure, is doing well, and the

Bella Union is literally crowded since Harry Courtain joined the forces.

John Wilson's Circus Company arrived on the last steamer from Central America. Among those I met were Franklin, Dave Long, and George Peoples, who, by the way, greeted me with a copy of the CLIPPER and a cheer for Frank Queen. The boys all look well and hearty, and are ready for service, but Wilson has wisely concluded to remain quiet until the arrival of Joe Pentland, who left your city on the 1st inst.

Mr. Charles Dillon.—This very talented actor is in Nevada, with the Thorne Theatrical Company.

McKean Buchanan and Daughter are at Grass Valley.

SHERRY CORBYN.

Alf. Burnett endeavors to do the funny at the Museum, St. Louis, but it must be up-hill work for him, as the lecture room is small and uncomfortable.

The first appearance of Miss Bateman (since childhood, we believe), in her native city, Baltimore, has given rise to some comical diversities of opinion among our correspondents. She is at the Front Street, and came out as Julia, in "The Hunchback," a favorite character with stage ladies, as a sort of sample, like a magician's never-failing bottle, sometimes reminding us of Macallister's teapot. We do not happen to believe in wonderful actresses coming out already made for glory or for detraction. It is not in nature. General report is somewhat favorable to Miss Bateman; and, when we consider the admirable training she has received from her gifted parents, the public may naturally expect to find a high degree of artistic promise combined with her graceful beauty. As Mary Apex, in her mother's comedy of "Self," no doubt Miss Bateman will be able to show herself at the apex of ambitious endeavor, after filling various characters in the previously established creations of the Drama. Let her keep away from such gushing fal-de-rals as Camille, study nature, mind her mammy, and all will be well. Perhaps the St. Louis style may require a little subduing as Miss Bateman approaches our Eastern cities—we say "perhaps" because we are unwilling to prejudge either the lady or her recent schooling. However, New York play-goers will soon have an opportunity for witnessing Miss Bateman and her claims, when she appears at our own Winter Garden. N. B.—No abatement in prices.

Hooley's Minstrels are on the move, and have been doing very well so far, as we gather from our Albany, Utica, and Syracuse exchanges, which speak well of the band and their entertainments. This week, we believe, they will appear in Buffalo.

Heller wound himself up at Pittsburgh on the 5th, and spread himself out at Wheeling on the 7th. He next visits Canton and Salem, and opens for five nights at Cleveland, Ohio, on the 21st. Heller has some free views upon Canada, and will probably conjure himself off to California, or some such warm climate, without stopping for "benefit of clergy."

For Continuation of Theatrical Record, see page 411.

INDEX TO VOL. IX.

AQUATIC.

Aquatics at Pittsburgh, Pa.... 5
Amateur Race at New York.. 52
Aquatic Challenges..........170
Aquatic Festival. 162
Benicia Boy vs Squiers....... 79
Boston Regatta...............103
Benicia Boy vs Plum..........115
Biglin vs Stevens............194
Biglin vs McGready...........203
Challenge to the World....... 2
Clasper vs Lumley............ 5
Chambers vs Clasper......... 26
Clasper vs Pocock........36,125
Cameron vs Brown.............107
Calross vs McGready..........130
Clasper vs Eggers............131
Coburg Regatta...............146
Casamajor; death of 162, 163
Championship of the Thames.189
Charm vs Commodore..........194
Clasper vs Wakefield.........211
Cooper vs Strong.............235
Clasper vs Cooper............275
Drewett vs Mackinney.........275
Eton College Race............ 51
Empire City Regatta....187, 162
Everson vs Hammerton.........203
Halifax Regatta..............122
Harlem Regatta...............130
Man of War boat race......... 71
Martin, the Wherryman........ 47
Moore, Edward, death of......243
Oxford vs Cambridge.......... 6
Ogdensburgh Regatta..........130
Prince of Wales Cup.......... 79
Passaic Club Regatta.........122
Poughkeepsie Regatta.........187
Race at Fox Lake, Wis........ 71
Story vs Gallon 27
Strong vs Waterson........... 27
South America vs Wm. F. Russell..................... 58
Thames National Regatta......125
Troubler vs Defeat...........146
Ward's Challenge to the World 34
Wilson vs Matfen............. 48
Ward vs McGready, Hancon, etc....................187, 170
Wilson vs Taylor.......267, 275
Yachting at Saltersville, N J.146 178, 194
Yacht Race at South Brookl'n 115
Yacht America defeated.154, 159
Yacht Race at Jersey City....173
Yachts and Yachting..........394

BASE BALL.

Atlantic Club Match.......... 79
Active vs Rose Hill.......... 84
Atlantic vs Newark.....143, 155
Atlantic vs Exercise.........155
Atlantic vs Exercise.........189
Athletic vs Adriatic.........215
Atlantic vs Mutual...........223
Atlantic Club Averages.......247
Bowdoin vs Sagamore..........123
Brooklyn Club Averages.......275
Brooklyn H. T. vs College C.S 274
Ball Play on Skates..........362
Brooklyn vs New York..215, 218
Canadian Ball Match......79,135
Cohoes vs Leggett............ 98
Central vs Star..............111
Columbian vs Keystone........111
Constellation vs Pocahontas..123
Central City vs Niagara......155
Constellation vs Mystic......163
Cricketers vs Ball Players...186
Constellation vs Juniata.....189
Constellation vs Mystic......215
Champion vs Oriental.........251
Constellation vs Waverly.....258
Constellation vs Resolute....271
Cricket vs Eastman's Club....275
Convention of Ball Players...283
Creighton's benefit..........247
Excelsior Club Opening Day... 35
Eckford Club Match........... 63
Eckford vs Enterprise........ 69
Eckford vs Jefferson.........100
Enterprise vs Eureka.........111
Eclipse vs Ulster............111
Eckford vs Eagle.............124
Eckford vs Harlem............146
Eckford vs Newark............163
Eagle vs Mutual..............179
Empire vs Jefferson..........180
Eckford vs Exercise..........179
Eureka vs Eckford............180
Enterprise vs Mutual.........197
Eckford vs Exercise..........202
Enterprise vs Eckford........202
Exercise vs Woodlawn.........215
Excelsior vs Mercantile......215
Eagle vs Gotham..............223
Eckford vs Enterprise........223
Empire vs Henry Eckford.146, 197
Eckford Club Averages........395
Free Academy Match...........100
Free and Easy vs Mystic......124
Favoritta vs Satellite.......202
Favoritta vs Brooklyn........163
First Match in 1862..........403
Gotham vs Enterprise.........155
Hamilton vs Enterprise....... 91
Hamilton vs Enterprise.......180
Hamilton vs Exercise.........247
Hamilton Club Averages.......403
Jefferson vs Eagle...........197
Live Oak vs Mechanic.........146
Mystic vs Resolute........... 83
Mercantile vs Keystone....... 91
Montauk vs Constellation..... 98
Mystic vs Resolute...........111
Mutual vs Alpine.......111, 124
Mutual vs Gotham.............142
Maple Leaf vs Burlington 143
Mutual vs Empire.............163
Mutual vs Atlantic...........205
Model Ball Players...........236
Monmouth vs South Brooklyn 271
Mohawk vs Juniata............275
Mystic Club Averages.........381
Niagara vs Matano............ 62
Niagara vs Washington........109
Niagara vs Resolute..........119
Niagara vs Washington 135
Niagara vs Cataract..........155
Niagara vs Resolute..........189
North vs South Grounds.......197
Newark vs Eckford............197
Newark vs Irvington..........197
Newark vs Adriatic...........197
Newark vs Brooklyn...........234
Novel Match..................258
Navy vs Forrest..............205
Oraton vs Mystic.............135
Olympic vs Athletic..........251
Pearse's Benefit.............247
Prospects for 1862...........381
Resolute vs Active........... 98
Resolute vs Mystic...........151
Resolute vs Oriental.........197
Review of the Season.308 316 324
Resolute Club Averages.......364
Star vs Charter Oak..........100
Saratoga vs Star.............163
St. George C. C vs Favorite..179
Silver Ball Match............218
Star Club Matches.... 275, 283
Star Club Averages...........349
Star Club Grounds............395
Utica vs Whitesboro'.........205
Union vs Eureka..............251
Wide Awake vs Saratoga 197
Whitesboro' vs Central City..143
Young Eagle vs City College..135
Young Canadian vs Maple Leaf 179

BILLIARDS.

Amateur Tournament.....52, 210
Amateur Match................163
Billiards, Playing at........ 37
Batchelor vs Ottaway......... 75
Berger, Out West.............166
Billiards in Lunatic Asylum .178, 207, 266
Berger's letter to Phelan & Co 226
Billiard Reminiscences.......250
Berger in Cincinnati......... 66
Boston Champion, the.........266
Cann vs White................226
Deery vs Coon................403
Foley vs Deery...............386
Geary in Chicago............. 66
Goldthwaite vs Puls fer..250, 258
Grand Tournament.............402
Hughes vs Wesley............. 5
Hughes vs Dufton............. 43
Hinton vs Beechey............291
Hitchen vs Crock.............307
Jonathan vs Mulberry.........163
Kavanagh vs Foley 314, 322, 378
Kavanagh vs Deery......... ...359
Kavanagh vs Seereiter........386
Kavanagh vs Deery............403
Large Counts 2, 42, 250
Maher vs Saton............... 27
Novice at Stone's.......219, 346
Novice at Geary's............314
Phelan vs Kavanagh.....226, 339
Roberts vs an Amateur........ 43
Roberts vs Richards..........139
Roberts vs Hughes............397
Rules of American Game.......253
Steer, A, in a Billiard Room.. 13
Soiree at Stone's.......219, 346
Soiree at Geary's............314
Soiree at Reeves'............339
Soiree at Kilduff's..........362
Tieman vs Deery.........266, 207

CRICKET.

American Club Match 148
Atlanta vs Sumter 19
Americans vs English.........159
All England vs United 83 131, 157
All England vs Oxford & Cambridge...................107
Americans vs Satellite.......171
Amsterdam vs Ida Hill........267
Boston Club Match............ 35
Boston vs Franklin........... 83
Boston vs Lowell........83, 143
Beldham, Wm. Death of........395
Chippewa vs Jackson.......... 55
Cambridge vs Oxford.......... 99
Cricketers vs Ball Players ...127
Chippewa vs Young America 106
Cricket at Grass Valley...67, 143
Delaware vs Union 100
East New York Club Match..... 84
England vs Kent 131
East Williamsburgh vs Manhattan.....................135
East New York vs Newark 151
East New York vs St. Georges 151
English vs Americans...187, 267
East vs West Canada..........199
English vs Americans in Boston.........................207
England's Eleven in Australia 388 482
Gentlemen vs Players of Eng.119
Gurney vs Kent...............165
Great Single Wicket Match 211, 219
Juveniles of N. Y. Club Match 119
Kingston vs Oswego...........135
Kent vs England..............165
Magnolia vs Decatur.......... 83
Mynn A. death of.............263
New York Club Match......... 63
N. Y. 2d Eleven vs Juniors 135, 159
New York Club vs All Massachusetts...................165
New York vs Queens Co 199
New York vs Staten Island ...199
Orient vs Magnolia 95
Oxford vs Surrey.............107
Olympic vs Continental.......119
Passaic vs Queens Co.........127
Quaker City vs United........127
Queens Co., vs East Williamsburgh......................151
Racine College vs Prairie.... 79
Rochester vs Oswego.......... 84
St. George vs East N. Y...... 63
Surrey vs Cambridge.......... 67
Satellite vs Queens Co .67, 79, 95
Surrey vs Nottingham......... 83
Sussex vs Kent...............107
Surrey vs Cambridge..........119
Surrey vs North of England...139
St. George vs Long Branch....151
Spivey H., death of..........331
United vs Jackson............ 55
United vs St. George......... 84
United vs Bleechery..........165
United vs Jackson............207
Union Club Match............. 84
Yorkshire vs Surrey.......... 67

MISCELLANEOUS.

Athletics, The...............400
Actress of Fortune....1, 9, 17, 24
Archery...................... 56
Astrologers Prediction.......208
Artemus Ward................. 61
Astonishing Call............. 61
Age of Animals...............181
A Bite.......................184
Acrobats in the Air..........385
Aquatics in Spain............200
Ancient Dexterity............201
Answers to Correspondents, see each No
Bryant Jerry, Death of....... 6
Brotherly Love............... 18
Breaking Steers.............. 28
Blood Bounty................. 34
Bathing...................... 80
Bull Fighter's Widow......... 40
Broadway Quadrilles.......... 43
Bandy, Game of............... 58
Benefit of Exercise.......... 53
Bull Baiting................. 56
Bathing......................124
Ballooning................... 82
Battle; Emotion In........... 85
Backing Down.................105
Bay Mare, The................168
Beating a Ghost..............173
Bullets......................181
Birds, Utility of 200
Bank-note Manufacture........205
Billiards, A Lecture on......161
Boxing Quaker, The...........209
Bullets, Tone of 221
Ball Player, The.............236
Boston Cocking Rules.........331
Bear Baiting 256
Blindfold Chess..............268
Bankers in Trouble...........354
Biography of
Adams, Edwin................. 16
Anderson, J R................ 28
Anderson, J H................164
A'Becket, Thos...............188
Almoni Maratta...............188
Aldridge, Ira................188
Booth, J B................... 21
Booth, E F...................156
Baker, A F...................164
Barnum, P T..................164
Baker, J L...................164
Burton, Wm E.................116
Bishop, Anna.................188
Barrow, J A..................188
Brower, F M 229
Brower, Louisa...............229
Brougham, Jno................261
Booths, The..................365
Blakes, The..................365
Boniface, Geo................381
Clarke, J S.................. 8
Conways, The................. 52
Cooke, G F................... 76
Coopers, The.................148
Chapman, Wm A...............196
Cowell, Sam..................196
Couldock, W E................285
Coombs, Jane.................372
Cowell, Anna.................372
Connor, Mr and Mrs...........276
Davenport, J M...............108
D'Angri, Mdlle...............188
Davenport, A H...............197
Drews, The.........244, 396
Dillon, C....................284
Davenport, E L............... 84
Fredericks, W F..............388
Fennel, James................317
Finn, H J....................196
Freeman, Isabella............404
Gilberts, The................365
Gray, Alice..................372
Gougenheim Sisters...........381
Hamblin, T S.................196
Hackett, J H.................204
Hemple, S....................396
Howe, J B....................404
Jeffersons, The..............332
Julien, G J.................. 68
Keans, The................... 92
Knowles, J S................. 92
Keach, F E...................365
Keene, Laura.................372
Logans, The..................404
Loder, Geo...................405
Lolla, Little................405
Lees, The....................405
Langdons, The................396
Logan, Eliza.................388
Lind, Jenny..................204
Lewises, The.................101
Mowatt, A C...............37, 44
Maeder, Mrs.................. 60
Malibran, Madame............. 60
Marshall, Polly..............108
Menken, A I..................132
Matthews, The................212
McMahon, Mrs.................212
Murdochs, The................244
Maguire, Thos................352
McDonough, E G...............381
Mitchells, The...............381
Proctor, J...................404
Price, E.....................388
Perry, E.....................388
Placides, The................308
Perry, H A...................269
Power, T 204
Parsons, C P.................204
Richings, The................221
Roberts, The.................221
Rachael, Mlle................252
Robertson, A.................252
Richardson, E................317
Reilly, D....................388
Stoneall, Mrs................388
Skerrett, B..................372
Sullivan, B..................292
Scott, J B...................276
Shewell, L R.................269
Sinclairs, The...............236
Silsbee, J S.................236
Siddons, Mrs.................236
Stanley, E...................125
Shakespeare, Wm..............125
Sothern, E A................. 16
Thumb, Tom,..................229
Taylor, M C,.................252
Taylor, E,...................252
Thompsons, The...............300
Vandenhoffs, The.............180
Vestris, Madame,.............229
Vennoise, The................229
Wallacks, The 324
Williams', The 261
Warrens, The.................180
Woods, The...........140, 172
Wheatley, Wm................. 8
Wemyss, F C,................. 60
Wilks', The..................388
Young, Benj,.................388
Boone, The Patriot,..........136
Canada Sports,...............234
Clipper among Clippers,...... 50
Citizen Soldiers............. 50
Curious, To The.............. 58
Circumstantial Evidence,..... 88
Convict, The 109
Caro, The Turning of a,......113
Crouch's Gem.................157
Centre Shot, A...............157
Crack Shooting...............121
Coachman, A Sporting.........137
Champions, The Two...........165
Clipper Boys At War..........180
Colts, Breaking In...........184
Civil War.................... 28
Circus Men At War............196
Caunt, Ben, Death Of.........200
Chinese Gamesters............201
Chess, See each No
Chameleon, The...............213
Circus, Origin of............269
Curling............274, 364, 380
Curling, Rules Of............277
Cocking........290, 330, 331, 362
Desperate Stake, The..17, 25, 33, 40, 49, 57, 65, 73
Dog Fight In St. Louis....... 4
Dog Talk..................... 12
Dog Sleighing................ 16
Draughts or Chequers, see each No
Duelist, A Female.......34, 141
Days Of Folly................ 44
Duellists, Juvenile.......... 74
Death, Contempt of........... 80
Dragoons In Battle 140
Digestion....................145
Dancing Snakes...............153
Duel, A Novel................117
Dogs muzzled.................133
Dodging The Hatter...........168
Dick Darling...169, 177, 185, 193 261
Drafting.....................209
Dominie, The Gambling........216
Dumps' Fight.................264
Dancing......................277
Dog Show In London...........305
Draughts, Game At............344
Death Struggle...............392
Education, Physical.......28, 53
Evening Rambles..39, 69, 84, 172
Evelina...................... 97
Effects Of Fear..............104
Elephant Hunting.............144
English Sports in America....162
Education....................121
Elephants, Battle with 272
Fighting a Whale 13
Food For Soldiers............ 35
Forty-fives.................. 48
Female Heroism...............104
Fourth of July Oration.......152
Fiddler, A cool 120
Fighting Preacher............131
Fishing......................137
Funny Fall, A................200
Food for Training............208
Feminine Warrior, A..........221
Football at Rugby............243
Fortune's Almanack 245
Foot Ball....................275
Foils, Fight With 288
Female Pugilist..............336
Fancy Dress Carnival on Ice..317
Game Fowl History............ 4
Gamester, Curious trait in... 80
Game, A Queer one............133
Ghost, A Sham................144
Gun Shot Wounds 160
Gymnastics, Study of 133
Games and Recreations........205
Griffin's Fight 272
Heroes and Heroines 34
Health of Soldiers........... 61
Horse, How to Swim........... 63
Horses, On..............96, 201
Hazard Table, The 112
Heavy Stakes 113
Hydrophobia, Cure for 200
Horse Jockeying..............129
Hunter's Reward, The.........137
Horse Taming 153
Hunting in Scotland 160
Health and Strength..........184
Horse-back Riding............192
Hawking 209
Horse Sharps 264
Imperial Sports 192
Irish Hospitality............113
Jugglers 280
Jumping the Rope 32
Kerrigan's Rangers 66
Knout, Execution by.......... 72
King's Irish Champions....... 97
King Dick.216, 224, 232, 241, 249, 257, 265, 273, 280, 296
Kolisch vs Paulsen 226
Letters from England by Ned James.308, 316, 328, 332, 340, 348, 356, 364, 372, 381, 388, 396, 404
Lincoln vs Davis.............346
London, To by Sail...260, 268, 276, 284, 292
Lion, Anecdote of 213
Lungs of the City 180
Lazy Sam 184
Life, A Race For.............144
Lasso, The...................161
Life Wagered 121
Musclemen at War 18
Marvellous Magic............. 20
Minnie Rifles................ 26
May Day Sports............... 28
Memory....................... 63
Masculine Housekeeping 133
Mountains, Among the 155
Making Bomb Shells 181
Mozart—The Orchestra 192
Mexico, Hunting In...........193
Military Panics..............200
Nigger Minstrelsy 372
New York in 1861............. 66
Ool..........................129
Organs, Inventive Opera 232
Offensive and Defensive...... 26
Ostrich Hunting 152
Panther Hunt................. 11
Patch, Sam 15
Pickens...................... 20
Physic and Physical 28
Pugilistic Soldier........... 32
Pigeon Shooting 328
Pluck........................ 41
Physical Training of Girls... 69
Panther Story................120
Philosophy of Eating 121
Perilous Adventure...........153
Poetry and Painting 205
Pantomimes..........213, 256
Physical Treatment 264
Painter Pugilist.............272
Pastimes.............280, 285
Panther Hunter 253
Quoits....................... 86
Quoits Burlesqued 162
Queen Bees Fight............. 11
Queer Customer, A............120
Rounder, The..........16, 21, 45
Reading Aloud................ 19
Race on the Hudson 58
Riflemen..................... 58
Revenge......................208
Running, Physiology of.......245
Roman Games..................333
Standing Armies..............381
Soldiers' Physical Education. 361
Seventy Miles an Hour 376
Sharpers Foiled..289, 297, 312, 313, 321, 329, 337, 345, 353, 361, 369, 377
Skating Ponds on L. I........282
Skates Improved..............269
Steeple Chase................263
Skating......................237
Showman, The.................192
Set-to, A....................1?0
Sea Bathing..................104
Skaters, Hints to............290
Sporting Chronology 301
Skating Carnivals 306, 331
Sharpshooting 74
Sleeping and Eating.......... 53
Swimming, On..40, 81, 96, 104, 109, 113, 128
Tiger Chase.................. 13
Three Card Monte............. 19
Tree House, The Old 76
Theatrical Bill..............164
Tennis.......................275
Theatres, Size of 338
Trapeze, Death from 393
Union and Fraternity 10
Vidocq.......................400
Ventriloquist, The 216
World's Exhibition for 1862..192
War's Alarms...........36, 122
Walled Lake, The.............128
Work and Play................141
Washington, Anecdotes of.....141
Wrestling 40, 205
Winship's Practice........... 48

POETRY.

American Flag................ 61
Arouse, Arouse............... 33
All we ask is to be let alone.. 65
An Epitaph...................104
A Cross Stick................192
A Farmer's Wife..............265
A Song.......................377
An Hour at the Old Play Ground.......................197
Bull Run.....................161
Boat Song....................209
Bingen on the Rhine..........376
Col. Alex Crow............... 81
Cold Winter Is Coming........248
Drilling.....................145
E. Pluribus Unum.............225
Freemen Arouse............... 15
Greatest Fight On Record..... 72
Happy Land of Canaan......... 41
Hunting Song.................240
Hurrah for the Flashing Steel.304
Idyls of the Ring............339
I have been to Washington....393
Juliette.....................243
Kissing......................336
Let Her Rip..................201
Last Man of Beaufort.........273
Machine Poetry............... 26
My Honest Friend.............109
Miss Slidell.................344
My First Skate...............353
New Laid Eggs................ 8
No Pent up Utica.............208
Our Flag..................... 9
Our Noble Sixty-Ninth Regt... 17
Only Nine Miles to the Junction 57
Our Baby.....................392
Rod and Line................. 97
Star Spangled Banner.........105
Scottish Song................120
Song of the Volunteer........240
Skating with the Ladies......289
Skater's Song................329
Song for Skaters.............331
The last of Earth............ 6
Tramp, Tramp................. 20
The Union Volunteers......... 32
The Palmetto Flag............ 48
The Soldier's Tear........... 64
The Zouaves at Alexandria.... 73
The Blacksmith and his Sons.. 81
The Volunteer's Mother....... 88
The Dead Soldier............. 89
The Great Suits Merchant.....112
The American Mother and Son 113
The Sun that lights the Roses.121
The Gunmaker of Moscow.......129
The Volunteer's Wife.........137
'Tis the drum that calls aloud 153
The Star Banner..............177
To Fanny Elsler..............184
The Song of the Drum.........185
To Health....................216
The Soap Fat Man.............217
The Sweet Little Man.........233
The Brave at Home............241
The patriotic Diggers........257
The Body Guard...............272
The Secession Result vs Union 281
'Tis Freedom's Proud Ensign.297
The Union forever for me.....312
The Last of Jeff Davis.......313
The Battle of the Bruisers...317
The Times....................321
To Jas. H. Hart..............328
The Last Bugle...............337
That Little Song.............344
To My Diamond Ring...........345
The Old Tom Cat..............369
The Game of Life.............385
The Bewitched Terrier........400
Union Songs.................. 25
War Song of the Zouave....... 41
We are all Union men......... 49
What I Love..................160
Woes of Women................232
You're Right, Sir, says Mr. McFlanigan.................361

PEDESTRIANISM.

Albison vs Lee............... 5
Andrews vs Time 27
Allibone vs Clarke...........148
A Mile Race..................173
Albison vs Lane..............173
Albison vs White.............349
Barlow vs Bromball........... 29
Beddow vs Mantle............. 43
Barker vs Richard............ 75
Burgess vs Poinchart.........103
Barney vs Applegate..........122
Boughton vs Mills............173
Barker vs Jones..............195
Brighton vs Jackson..........323
Clarke vs Allibone........... 20
Championship 400 yards....... 36
Championship of 110 yards ...115
Championship of 1¼ miles 349
Camer vs Whitmore............131
Davis vs O'Neil..............103
Deerfoot vs Mills............195
Deerfoot vs White......208, 211
Deerfoot vs Levett...........213
Deerfoot, Mills & Levett 227
Deerfoot vs Jackson..........235
Deerfoot, Jones and Mower ...243
Deerfoot in a 4 mile handicap 251
Deerfoot vs Mace and others..259
Deerfoot, Mills and Brighton.267
Deerfoot vs Barker...........283
Deerfoot defeats six others..299
Deerfoot vs Mills, Brighton etc 307
Deerfoot vs Smith............379
Deerfoot vs Brighton.........387
Deerfoot vs Lang.............395
Deerfoot vs Lang Jackson, etc.397
Deerfoot vs Brighton.........403
Edwards vs Sawyer 27
Fast Time.................... 36
Fashion Course Races.........103
Foot Race on Great Eastern...181
Grindell Challenged 58
Great Five Mile Handicap 203
Higgs vs Time................ 27
Handicap of 427 yards........ 27
Handicap of 300 yards........ 99
Hancock vs Lang..............131
Jackson vs Howard............283
Jackson vs Deerfoot..........189
Jackson vs Manks.............387
Kirwan vs Harrow 131
Mills vs Jones............... 36
Martin vs Langham 131
Myers vs Strong..............131
Mills vs Jones...............211
Markum vs Davis..............226
Mills vs Deerfoot............307
Mills, Brighton, etc.........339
Mace vs Travers..............339
Mills vs Cummings............395
Oliver vs Hatley............. 36
One Hundred Miles Feat....... 99
Pudney vs Levett............. 20
Pudney vs Brighton........... 51
Perry vs May.................173
Price's Benefit..............167
Rowan vs Pudney.............. 43
Rowan vs Mills............... 83
Ray vs Jones.................115
Ray vs Time..................195
Robinson vs Spider...........211
Sanderson vs White........... 36
Six miles Championship 43
Seven Mile Walk.............. 83
Seven Mile Walk..............159
Spencer vs Farrand...........159
Six to Four Mile Race........213
Seymour vs Reinhart..........175
Ten Miles Handicap 67
Ten Miles Championship 93
Twenty Miles Walk............107
Van Sickel vs Seymour 122

RING.

Aaron Johnny, Incarcerated .. 3
Allen vs Clarke.............. 8
Allen vs Conner.............. 93
Abbet vs Smith...............109
Allen vs Fisher.........147, 163
Allen vs Gould...............219
Anderson vs Wilson...........386
Albert vs Freddy.............395
Boxers for the Army......10, 18
Brennan vs Braidley 11
Byrne vs MacKay.............. 16
Beresford vs Lawson.......... 32
Boyle vs McFadden............ 58
Blount vs Taylor.........59, 99
Burr vs Baldwin.............. 77
Burgess vs Clarke............ 99
Bagley vs Taylor.............107
Boyle vs Murphy..............107
Brushy vs Reynolds...........219
Bedford vs Collins...........267
Broome's Benefit.............267
Baldock vs Cobley............275
Boss vs Ryan.................275
Bendigo arrested.............275
Burr vs O Neal...............284
Bambisook vs Thomas..........315
Brummager Geo. vs Dublin Peter....................315
Brettle vs Rocke.............323
Broome Retires...............115
Brown vs Heddy...............122
Bryan vs Bedale..............123
Brickey vs Redman............123
Bainge (alias Benjamin) vs James........................147
Bonner vs Ellis..............195
Bunting vs Walder............339
Brettle vs Rooke.............405
Bradley vs Rankin............408
Clark vs Webb................ 11
Carter vs Robinson & Oliver.. 45
Cooley vs Graham............. 58
Collins vs Fitzgerald........ 75
Chartry vs Adams.............115
Cronyn vs Faulkner...........122
Coyner Roger, death of.......123
Curtis vs Brown..............125
Clarke Nobby, death of.......139
Callis vs Connor.............139
Clarke's Challenge...........163
Carrol vs Barnes.............179
Crutchley vs Price...........189
Crawley vs Ward..............179
Caunt, Ben, death of.........194
Curley vs Godfrey............195
Caunt's Funeral..............203
Costella vs McKinna..........251
Carrol vs Byng...............259
Curtis vs Teasdale...........261
Carney vs Harper.............339
Crawley, Peter...............404
Doyle vs Monahan............. 35
Drumgoole's Benefit.......... 12
Davis vs Boshell............. 93
Davis vs Wall................107
Donnelly vs Oliver...........132
Donnelly vs Cooper...........140
Drumgoole's Benefit..........146
Damper vs Humpage............147
Dawe vs Ince.................227
Dillon vs Conklin............339
Dutch Sam's (old) departure . 63
Driscol vs Bull..............299
Drum vs Mullins..............339
Dorsey vs Morrison...........370
Eales vs Hall................152
Elliot to Roche..............274
Fisher vs Miles.............. 20
Fox vs McNulty...........59, 99
Fisher vs Wheelock........... 93
Foxall vs Chambers...........339
Gannon vs Haley.............. 3
Gallagher vs Dutch Sam.......123
Goss and Brettle at Law......147
Godfrey vs Watson............299
Gannon vs Hatton.............307
Geeghegan vs Fouhey.......... 11
Game Chicken vs Sporting Jew. 29
Grogan vs Sanders............ 75
Gibson Geo. death of 82
Gillan vs Croxford...........219
Grantham vs Sampson & Red Robin........................165
Goss vs Ryall................211
Green vs Todd................339
Harris vs Young.............. 40
Hooker vs Reeves............. 43
Hanson vs Nicholls........... 67
Harding vs Russon............ 67
Hartley vs Newton............ 75
Hollingwood vs Unknown.......130
Hastings Wm. departure.......138
Heenan's Challenge.....154, 202
Heenan, J m, vs Figsy........163
Harmer vs Mallbeg and Ford.197
Hopton vs Daddy..............203
Hares vs Knee and Davis......181
Heenan vs Mace...............234
Hall vs Sampson..............277
Hyer vs McCleester...........317
Hartley vs Stiff.............323
Harding vs Dimmock...........323
Hyer vs Sullivan.............341
Heenan Off for England 394
Jones, and Broome at Law.....147
Jennings vs McCoole.......... 35
James vs McCloskey...........107
Jennings vs Harrison.........227
Jones and Broome in Court....259
Jones vs Raines..............245
Jackson vs Skyte.............115
Keene's Conflagration....... 93
Kavanagh vs McCormick........122
Kenrick vs Mosely............315
King vs Broome..........239, 242
Kessett vs Hammond...........365
Llewellyn vs James........... 29
Larkins vs Abbott............ 32
Larkins vs Hudson............ 85
Lynch vs Bachelor............187
Lomas vs Brown...............195
Lazarus J's Challenge........274
Lees vs Ganderton............275
Leach vs Wyse................299
Lazarus J. and Donnelly 306
Lynch Charley vs Hollen......315
Lilly vs McCoy...............325
Lloyd vs Edwards.............379
Lynch vs Kelly...............384
Lavery vs Davis..............389
Lazarus vs Horrigan..........397
Mace's Black vs Lee.......... 8
McDade vs McGreyl............ 27
Marley vs Makin.............. 36
More vs Collier.............. 36
Magee vs Barn................ 69
Morris vs Keary.............. 82
McCarthy vs Gilchrist........ 83
Mace vs Hurst............90, 101
McGlade vs Donovan........... 99
Monaghan vs Flaherty.........106
Morris vs Hayes..............123
Millard vs Young Georger.....139
Mace to Heenan...............154
McCully vs Quinn.............163
Miller vs Smiler.............163
Moran vs Freeman.............171
McCay vs Billy...............194
Molineaux vs Cribb......22, 229
Morris vs Mose...............235
Mahoney vs Reilly............267
Mace & Brettle's Benefit.275, 282
McGlade vs Bendigo...........315
Malkin vs Stanton............315
Morrison vs Parkin...........339
Morrissey vs Sullivan 349
Mace vs King.................354
Miller vs Smiler.............163
Monahan vs Hart..............372
Mace vs Goss.................380
Newton vs Edwards............243
Noon's Benefit..........395, 404
Orem vs Delano 11
O Rourke vs Laville..........314
Orem vs Davis................171
Ottignon & Lazarus' Ben'fit..336
Purcell vs Dermot............ 8
Parkinson vs White........... 11
Prendergast vs Spencer....... 27
Price vs Lowe................ 51
Parkinson vs White........... 59
Power vs King................ 60
Parish vs Lashbrook..........252
Price vs Jackson........282, 291
Proctor vs Burke.............307
Phelan vs Allen..............298
Reardon vs Slipp............. 11
Reedy vs West End Pet........123
Reynolds vs Cleveland Pet....138
Rooke vs Cobley..............147
Roche vs Tristam.............138
Rees vs Walker...............219
Rook vs Hawkes...............227
Rose vs Manning..............259
Ryan vs Sullivan.............299
Shaw, the Life Guardsman..... 32
Strong vs The Irish Gipsey... 53
Sayers Injured............... 67
Stephens vs Dugdale.......... 75
Shay, Cyrus, death of........ 90
Scholey vs Dunsdale..........115
Strong vs Parish.............156
Sayers, Heenan, and Mace.....170
Shaw vs Tyler................187
Strong vs Newton.............205
Sayers' Character............211
Soapy, Omar vs Merry Wanderer........................115
Sayers vs Mace...............284
Sampson vs Burn..............269
Smith vs Franks..............274
Spring vs Langan.............293
Sullivan vs Bell.............304
Sullivan vs Caunt............309
Sullivan vs Secor............333
Sullivan vs Lane.............360
Smith vs Cowlishaw...........386
Trainor's Benefit............ 12
Travers vs Crutchley......... 43
Tovee, Wm , Memoir of........172
Travis' Benefit..............243
Tovee vs Gardner.............259
Turner vs Geary..............266
Taylor vs Fowler.............267
Travers vs Tyler.............298
Tyler, Boss, Benefit.........219
Woolfe vs Cummings........3, 11
Wilday, Jemmy, death of...... 93
Walker vs Raney..............115
Welsh vs Lowrie..............123
Walton vs Mathias............163
Walker vs Popkins............275
Winkle vs Elliott....296, 306, 314
Walker vs Booth..............323
Young vs Scott............... 51

TURF.

Ascot Races.................. 93
Brown Dick vs Lawrence Maid 45
Br'n Dick vs Meddlesome.167, 183
Breaking in Colts............184
Chester Cup Race.........51, 52
Capitola vs Creole........... 52
Cambridgeshire Stakes Race 261, 259
Derby Day.................... 76
Derby vs Oaks Winners........ 76
Dimmick vs Lewis.............103
Doncaster St. Leger Race.....263
Doncaster Cup for 1861 207
Daniel Lambert vs Lady Anderson.......................227
Denver City Races............363
Epsom Races.................. 76
E Dora vs Lady Douglass......199
Emyra Pet vs G. B. McClellan.219
Ethan Allen vs Brown Dick....227
Ethan Allen vs John Morgan...227
Four Mile Race at N. O....... 3
Flora Temple vs Princess..... 52
Flora Temple vs John Morgan.79 82, 91
Flyaway vs Lady Shaw......... 82
Flora Temple vs Ethan Allen.170
Great Race at Louisville 50, 52, 59
Goodwood Races...............149
Gun Cotton vs Tom Sayers.....167
Guelph Races.................242
Hickory Jack, Stewart & Gray 79
Honest Peter vs Zouave....... 82
Honest Allen vs Ajax.........219
Lady Greely, Tycoon, etc..... 68
Lady Filmore vs Monarch......167
Lady Swallow vs Country Maid 183
Lady Hunter vs Winthrop......199
Lady Planet vs Dave.....219 227
Marysville Spring Meeting.60, 71
Major Anderson vs Star Queen, etc.........................103
Metaire Races................315
McCarty vs Sam Patch.........135
Mule with Colt...............141
Northampton Races............ 11
Newmarket Races.............. 27
Nelsonville Races............100
North Star vs Brown Harry....183
Newmarket Races........220, 235
Ploughboy vs Frank........... 59
Prince vs Stewart............ 68
Rattlesnake vs Tartar........ 79
Royal Charlie vs Jenny Lind..135
Racing at Wis. State Fair....183
Racing at Bristol, Mass......207
Sacramento Races.............100
Secesh Race Horses...........178
St Lawrence Maid vs Lady Filmore..............185, 153
Sorrel Dave vs Lady Shaw.....239
San Jose Fall Races..........243
Steeple Chase at Montreal ...263
Snowden, Luke, death of 338
Thirty Miles Running Race ..370
Trotting at EauClair.........243
Trotting Childers vs Abdallah Chief........................247
Trot at Newton, N. J.........247
Thirsk Races................. 27
Trot for $1000...........51, 68
Trot on Fashion Course....... 59
Ten Mile Trot................ 60
Ten Broeck at Bath Races..... 68
Tempest vs Tornado........... 79
Ten Broeck a Winner.93, 115, 149
Trotting at Mattoon..........215
Tom Bowline vs Lady Pierce.219
Ten Broeck at Newm'ket.220, 235
Trotting in California....228, 234
White Cadet vs St. Lawrence Maid........................239
Young Norville vs Flyaway 52, 59
Young Allen vs Young Norville 84
Yankee vs Roda Lee...........167

GOURAUD'S LIBRARY OF ROMANCE.

HELEN OF TROY.—CANTO XX.

And then Malvina seemed so wrap'd in pride,
That 'twas a matter of surprise and wonder
To see our heroine so much at her side—
In fact they very rarely were asunder.
But Helen knew that every gushing tide
Has its own rushing counter current under,
Malvina thus could not well help revealing
That 'neath her hauteur, welled a fount of feeling.

The friendship springing up between two lovely girls is a delightful thing; but a young lady cannot evince a more sincere friendship than in recommending her friends to use GOURAUD'S ITALIAN MEDICATED SOAP. This marvellous soap will cleanse the skin from tan, freckles, pimples, sallowness, sunburn, redness, roughness, salt rheum or any other impurity, leaving the skin as white and transparent as a porcelain vase. Raising a creamy lather in water, either warm or cold, hard or salt, makes it alike valuable for shaving or bathing. GOURAUD'S POUDRE SUBTILE is warranted to eradicate superfluous hair from any part of the body, while GOURAUD'S MEDICATED HAIR RESTORATIVE will just as positively force the hair to grow on places whence it has fallen off, and, moreover, imparts to wiry hair a splendid silkiness and gloss. GOURAUD'S LILY WHITE is the most splendid and delicate preparation for whitening the complexion, the ladies ever used. GOURAUD'S LIQUID ROUGE is a superb article for crimsoning pale cheeks and lips.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

DR FELIX GOURAUD'S really valuable preparations can only be had genuine at 67 Walker st., one door from [not in] Broadway. Agents—Callendar & Co., Third and Walnut streets, Philadelphia J. B. Bates, 129 Washington street, Boston; Bliss, Springfield; &c.

MICHAEL PHELAN'S *IMPROVED*

BILLIARD TABLES AND COMBINATION CUSHIONS.

Protected by Letters Patent dated Feb. 19, 1856; Oct. 28, 1856; Dec. 8, 1857; Jan. 12, 1858; Nov. 16, 1858; and March 29, 1859. The recent improvements in these Tables make them unsurpassed in the world. They are now offered to scientific Billiard players as combining speed with truth never before obtained in any Billiard Table. Also

PHELAN'S NEW BOOK.—"The Game of Billiards," 4th edition, enlarged, revised, illustrated with additional diagrams and a portrait on steel of the author. Price, one dollar, elegantly bound, sent by mail, postage free, on receipt of price. Address PHELAN & COLLENDER, 63, 65, 67, and 69 Crosby street.

GREAT BOOKS!!

NEW BOOKS! NEW BOOKS!

DON'T FAIL TO SEND FOR A CATALOGUE

OUR NEW CATALOGUE NOW READY.

SENT FREE—POSTAGE PAID—ON APPLICATION

THE OLD ESTABLISHED AND ONLY RELIABLE BOOK, AND SPORTING GOODS AGENCY,

Where orders are promptly and faithfully executed.

Address, THOMAS ORMSBY, Marble Buildings, 86 Nassau Street, New York.

45

BOOKS! BOOKS!! BOOKS!!!

SPORTING ARTICLES, CARDS AND PRINTS.

J. H. FARRELL, Bookseller, 15 Ann street, New York. Books of every variety, either Foreign or Domestic, furnished on application. Parties desiring books of any description, by sending address, post paid, will receive immediate attention. All Books, Sporting and Fancy Articles you may see advertised, will be furnished to order. Catalogues sent on application. Address J. H. FARRELL, Dealer in Books and Fancy Articles, No. 15 Ann street, New York. 43-tf

---

BOOKS ON LOVE, AS USUAL.—Catalogues sent free. No fraud practised. JOHN ATCHISON. 93 Duane street, New York. 24 3m*

THE OLD ESTABLISHED BOOK AGENCY.—Orders respectfully solicited. Send for a Circular. [44-tf] HENRY STEPHENS, 85 Nassau street, New York.

GAME FOWLS FOR SALE.—The undersigned begs to state that he has yet on hand for sale, a very choice lot of GAME FOWLS, bred from imported stock, and warranted pure.

In the assortment are Cocks and Hens, Stags and Pullets, bred from Sefton hens and the Berkely blue red cock; also Berkely Piles, with a fine lot of pure Sefton brown reds; there are also several cocks, weighing over seven pounds, which are very desirable for gentlemen wishing to raise Shake-bags, or to improve their stocks.

The fowls are all in tip-top condition, and perfectly free from disease. Those intended to be bred this season should be put together at the earliest moment possible.

N. B. The 8lb 8oz Cock was sold to a gentleman in New York city. For further particulars address JNO. R. ASHFORD, 667 Callowhill street, Philadelphia. 50-3t

---

"THE BIGGEST THING OUT."—Send twenty-five cents, and procure Our Great Bijou Package, containing Sketches, Songs, and a Rich Plate, which alone is worth three times the money, together with our Catalogues of Gay Books for Gay Boys. Remember that our Prices Can't Be Beat. Our large descriptive Catalogues sent on application to EDGAR, MORPHY & Co., No 81 Nassau st, New York, Late Charles Edgar & Co. Late J. B. Morphy & Co. 33

JAMES GOODWIN, Commission Paper Dealer, N

110 JOHN STREET, near Cliff, New York.

News and Printing Paper manufactured to order at the short notice. 42 t

---

HOW TO WIN AT CARDS.—Send your address a[nd] two red stamps to HOWARD M. GRAVES, New York City P[ost] Office, and he will inform you of a SURE method of winning at A[ll] the various games. Try it, and get an answer by return mail. 46

STEREOSCOPIC PICTURES IN EVERY STYLE.—Wholesale and retail. J. J. MURRAY, 19 Wall street, New York. Orders punctually attended to. 49-4t*

HELP FOR THOSE WHO ARE WILLING TO TRY AND HELP THEMSELVES.—For one dollar, enclosed to DR. WILLIAMS, Box 279, Buffalo, N. Y., twelve powders will be returned by next mail, with full directions for using, which will obviate all those distressing sensations arising from the injudicious use of spirituous drinks. If you wish to be disenthralled from a damning habit, these will enable you to do so with but little or no inconvenience.

If the medicine does not have the effect claimed, the money will be refunded. 49 4t*

"DO YOU WANT WHISKERS OR MOUSTACHES?"—In 1852 I first asked this question. It was answered by numerous people; and I ask if any of them ever knew my Onguent to fail in doing all I claimed for it; namely: that it would compel the Beard or Moustache to grow upon the smoothest face within six weeks from the first application. Like all successful inventors, I have had to contend with a host of imitators, some of whom even go so far as to copy my advertisements. However, truth is mighty, and will prevail; and you, my beardless friends, will find that my Onguent is the only thing that will really force the Beard to grow, and will neither stain or injure the skin. I send it to any part of the country, free of postage, for $1. 51-1t* G. GRAHAM, No. 109 Nassau street, N. Y.

28c EACH (Silver).—Microscopes Magnifying 50 times. 5 of different powers, $1. Free by mail. Send 1 for circular. F. K. BOWERS, Box 220, Boston, Mass. 46 3m*

A LITTLE WORK giving information which is worth knowing. A simple perusal of its lines, and more than half of the human suffering might be prevented. Sent free by addressing T. FAWCETT, Box 62 Broadway P. O., Care B. Lockwood, New York. 50-4t

---

WANTED. Something New? Employment!! Employment!!! Male and Female Agents wanted in every Town and City in the United States: $20 to $40 per month can be made, and no humbug. Business easy, respectable, and all done at home. It requires no capital, and will not interfere with other employment. This is no book agency, nor humbug of any kind. No person will regret having sent for this information, let this employment be what it may. Full particulars given to all who enclose TEN CENTS, and address HARVEY BROWN & Co., Amoskeag, N. H. 51-4t*

FOR HOW TO CATCH FISH in any waters—enclose 5 red stamps, and address, Box 537, Lockport, N. Y., and the secret will be carefully sent by return mail. 51-3t*

BULLY GALS AND GAY BOYS.—Sweet for Gals and nice for Boys. Here you have it. All right. Sent for 13 cents in stamps or coin, Box 720 Ann Arbor, Mich. 52-1t*

A NEW AND SURE METHOD OF WINNING AT CARDS.—"Playing Cards," which—upon holding five of them in your hand—you can change the COLOR and SUIT without detection. Enclose 25 cents in cash, and address, S. FRANKLIN & Co., Box 537 Lockport, N. Y., and receive a package of these cards by return mail. 52 3t*

GAME EGGS! GAME EGGS!—I can furnish all who may wish, with fresh Eggs for setting, from the first of April to the first of July, from the following American and Imported stock:—Clippers, Tartans, Seftons, Sargants, Counterfeits, Derbies, Rattlers, and Irish. Address, JOHN FULTON, Johnstown, N. Y. 52 2t*

THE GREAT SECRET.—Over 600 sold in two weeks. The great secret is out. Four editions just ready—sent free for 13 cents in coin or stamps, to Box 720 Ann Arbor, Mich. 52-1t*